

STARS

10¢

AND STRIPES

No. 2 - MAY

COMICS

"CALLED TO
THE COLORS"

MINIMIDGET



THE SHARK



IRON SKULL



MIGHTY MAN



REEF KINCAID



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00**

WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin releases; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as 10 carbon copies; takes paper 9 3/4" wide; writes lines 8 5/8" wide; black key cards and white letters; rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER

**THE COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc., Dept. 207-5
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

May, 1941. Number 2. Stars and Stripes Comics is published bi-monthly by Comic Corporation of America, 29 Worthington St., Springfield, Mass. Editorial and Executive offices, 215 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Application for subscription \$1.00 in the U.S.A. (other countries \$1.50). Copyright, 1941 by Comic Corporation of America. Contents must not be reproduced without permission. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U.S.A.

"AMAN"
the

AMAZING MAN

ALL IS SERENE IN THE LUXURIOUS EMBASSY HOTEL, THEN IN A MOMENT, WITH GROANING, TWISTED GIRDERS, CRUSHED BRICK AND STONE, THE GREAT BUILDING BEGINS CRASHING TO THE GROUND — POSSESSED OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND ASTOUNDING MYSTIC POWERS, JOHN AMAN, WHO HAS STOPPED AT THIS HOTEL.. FIGHTS CRIME IN ALL IT'S FORMS-ZONA HENDERSON HIS BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT IS ALSO THERE—AMAN'S ARCH-ENEMY IS A WORLD CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE "GREAT QUESTION!!"

RUN!! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!

THAT'S NO EARTH-
QUAKE, THERE'S
MURDER BEHIND
THIS!!



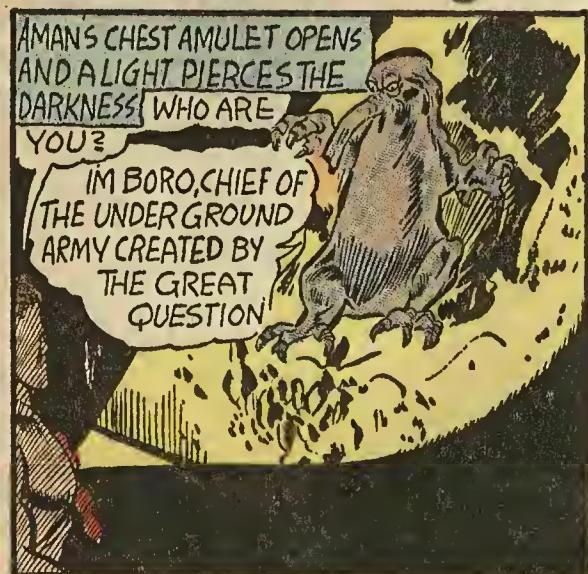
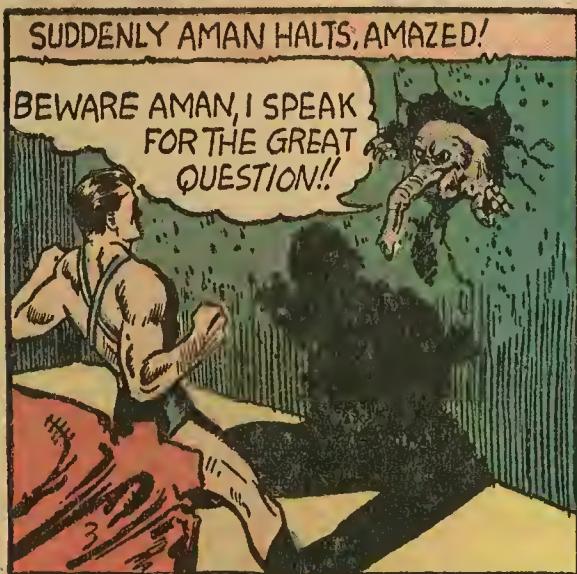
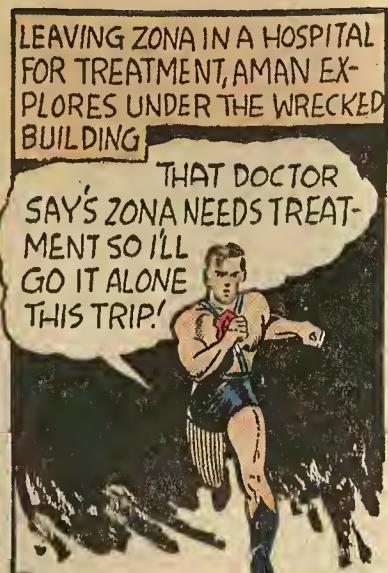
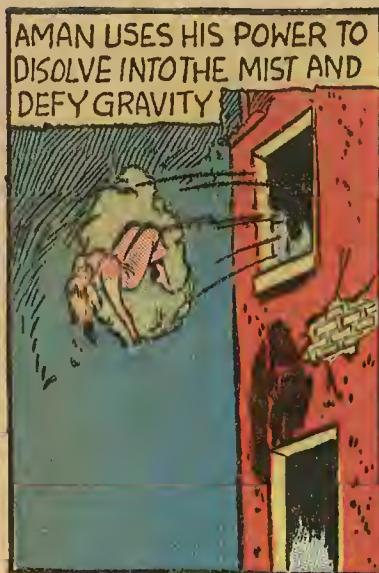
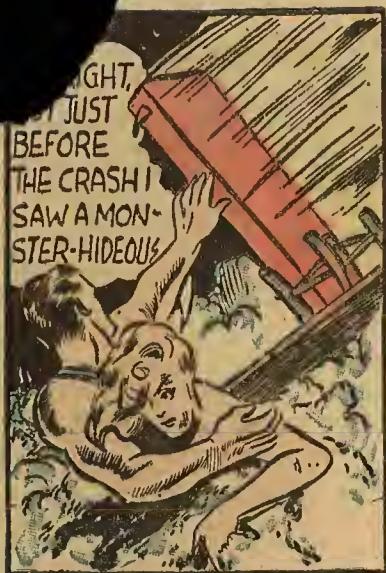
AMAN IS AWAKENED BY THE CRASH

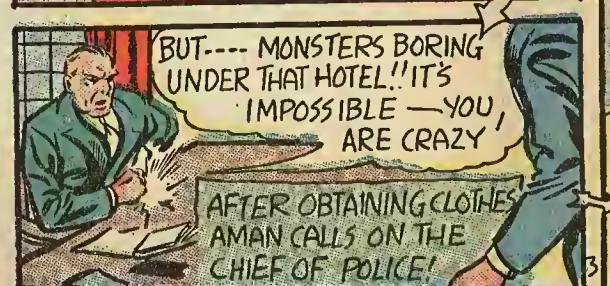
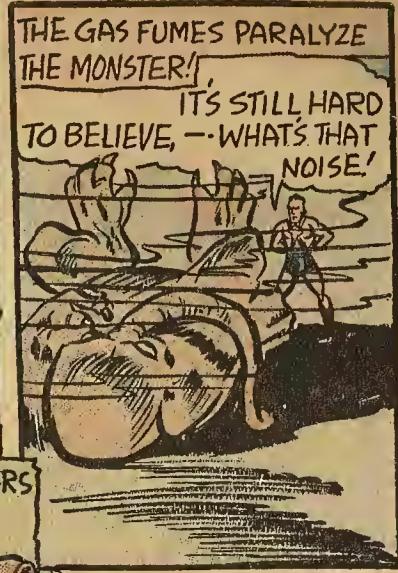
I'VE GOT TO REACH ZONA'S
ROOM — QUICK!



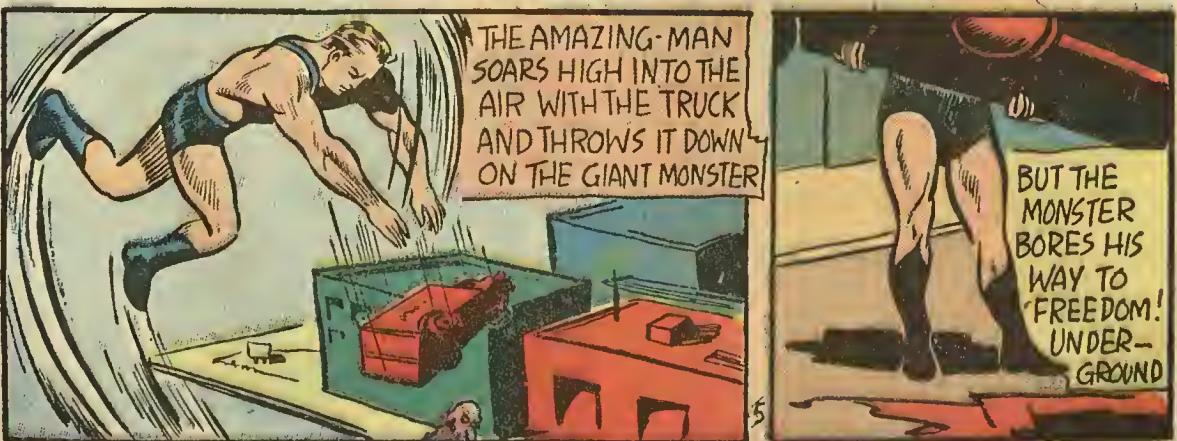
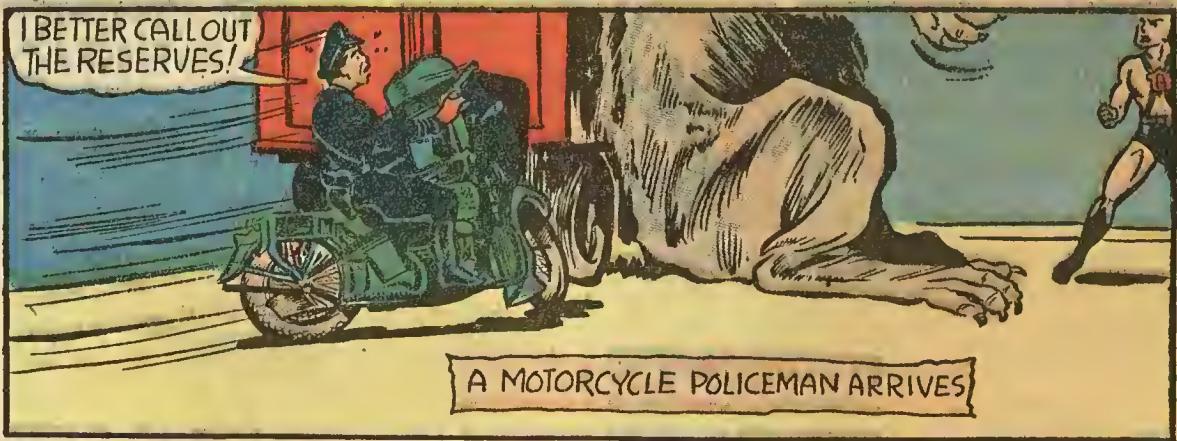
ZONA!! ZONA?



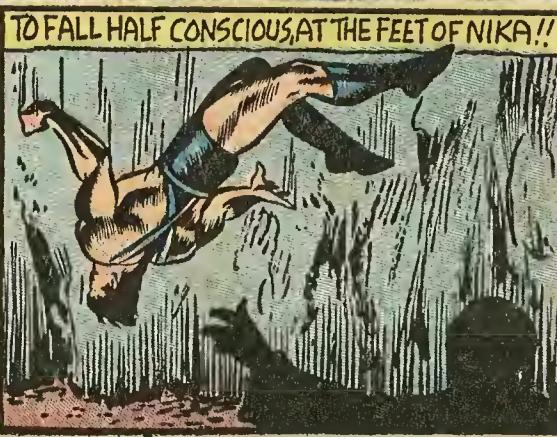
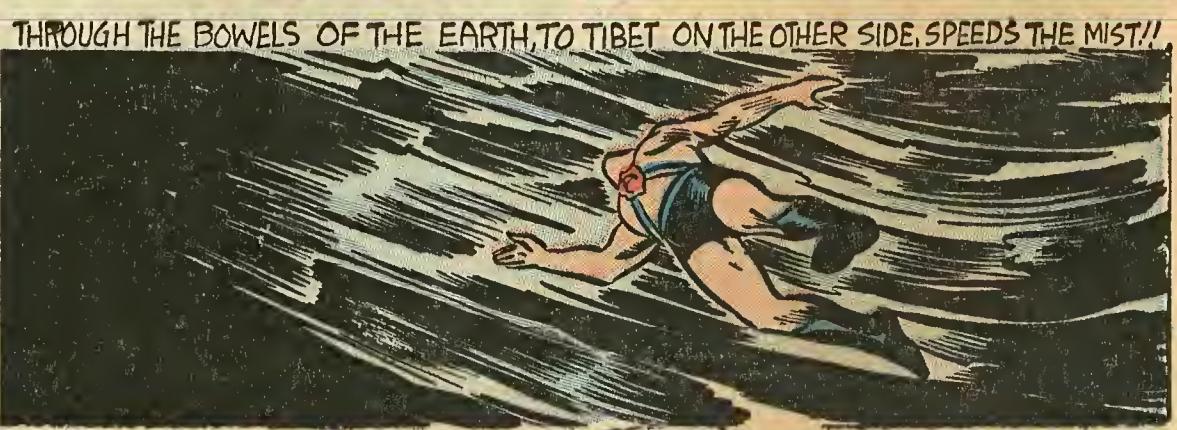
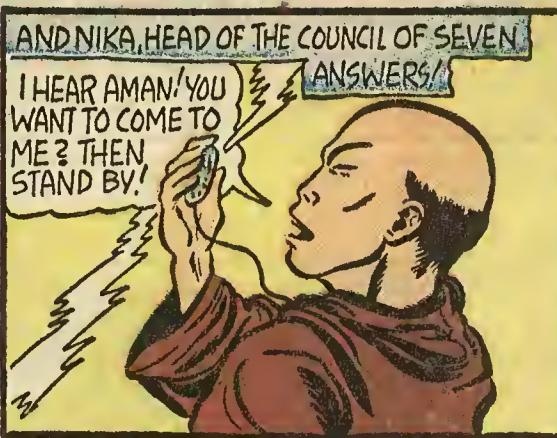


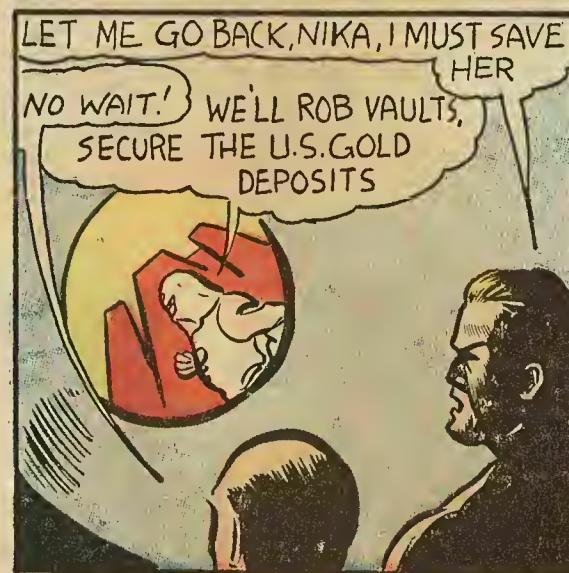
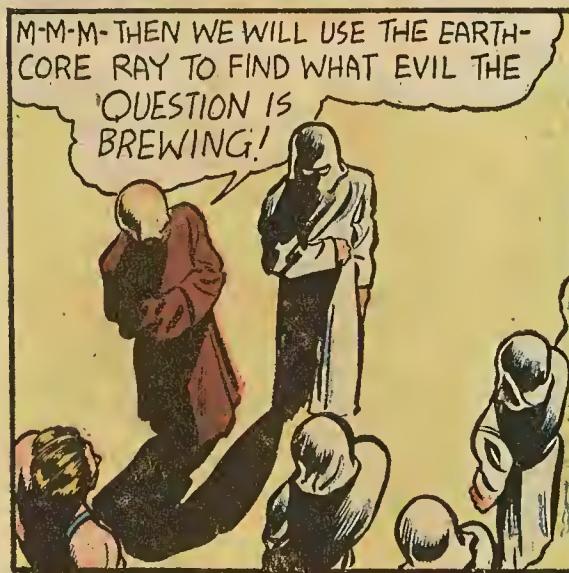
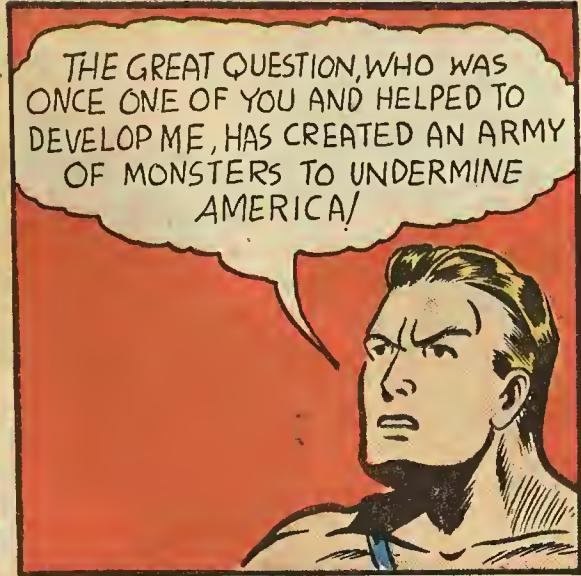
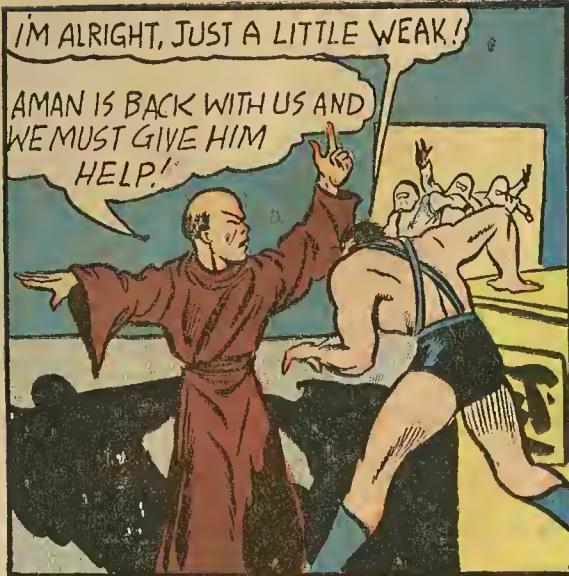






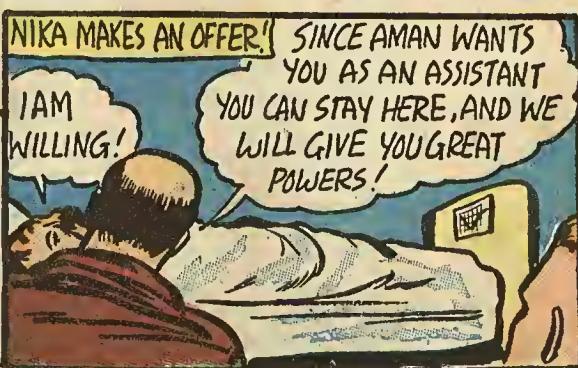




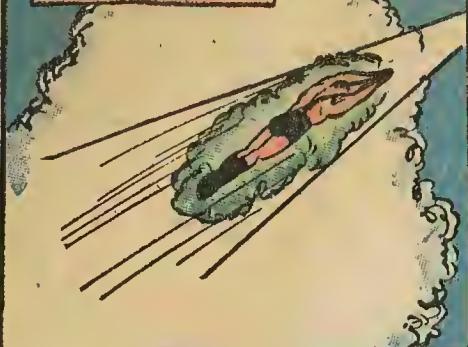


GET READY WITH THAT GUN DOCTOR
VALLAH! WATCH
AMAN!

THE EARTH-CORE RAY SPOTS THE SCENE -



AMAN BIDS FAREWELL TO ZONA
AND NIKA THEN HEADS WEST IN
THE GREEN MIST!



MEANWHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
READ THIS, CAP. THE STORY'S
OUT AN' WE'RE
BLAMED BECAUSE
WE CAN'T FIND
THAT GHOST
AMAN!



THE STORY!
DAILY PICT

Police Chief Kidnaped by Mystery Man

Police Chief Murray sat kidnapped yesterday by a strange figure known as John Aman, who is said to have supernatural powers.itherto unknown to science also figured in the abduction, and that of Iwan Henderson from St. Luke's Hospital.

Seize

MED

TO TORONTO
BARDIA

AND YOU TWO BIRDS GET YOUR
MEN TO COMBING EVERY SPOT IN
TOWN! WE'LL CATCH THIS SPOOK
MAGICIAN IF IT TAKES
A YEAR!



YOUR SLAVES
WERE FOOLS,
NOW GET THEM
TO WORK ON
THE VAULTS

AT THE
QUESTIONS
HEAD-
QUARTERS



LATER.

EVEN CHILLED STEEL CAN'T STOP THE
GREAT QUESTIONS GRIM ARMY!

COME ON! SNAP IT
UP!

O.K. MONKS — NOW GET THAT
MONEY AN' GOLD



AS AMAN RETURNS TO THE CITY--HM-M, THEY WANT ME FOR THE CHIEF'S KIDNAPING MORE BANKS LOOTED--YES, AND SOME MORE POLICE HAVE BEEN MADE WAY WITH!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!!

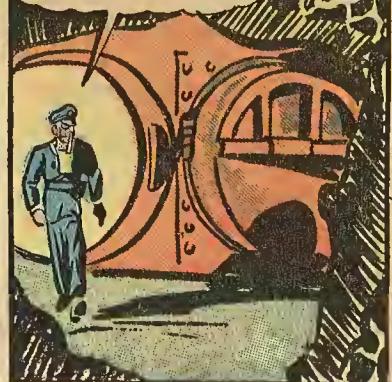


LATER IN A SQUADROOM AT THE POLICE STATION--

NOW TO GET ON A POLICE UNIFORM AND LET THOSE MONSTERS CAPTURE ME!



AND AT A NEWLY-LOOTED BANK VAULT--THEY'LL NEVER KNOW I'M AMAN IN THIS OUTFIT! IF THEY WANT TO KIDNAP ANOTHER COP, LET 'EM COME!



--THEY DID COME--SOONER THAN AMAN HAD EXPECTED



AMAN IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE GREAT QUESTION....

SO--ANOTHER COP--THROW HIM WITH THE OTHERS--WHEN I TAKE OVER THE CITY YOU'LL WORK FOR ME!



INTO A DUNGEON FAR BELOW THE GROUND IN THE GREAT QUESTION'S HEADQUARTERS...



AMAN TEARS OFF HIS DISGUISE!

I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!



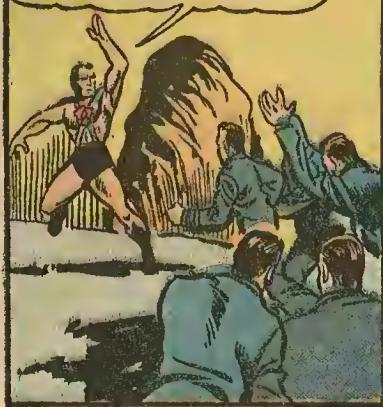
O.K. BOYS FOLLOW ME!



YOU MEN TAKE THAT TUNNEL IT'LL
LEAD YOU TO SAFETY - I'LL
HOLD THE GREAT QUESTION
AND HIS MONSTERS OFF 'TIL
I'M SURE YOU'RE FREE

THE AMAZING-MAN -
BUT!! - HOW? ...

THE GREAT QUESTION
VANISHES INTO THIN
AIR!



WELL I THINK THE POLICEMEN
GOT AWAY BY NOW, BUT I'M
STUCK WITH THIS GIANT
MONSTER!

AT THE SEA ENTRANCE TO THE
UNDERGROUND KINGDOM

I'LL LET THE SEA IN AND
DROWN THEM ALL!

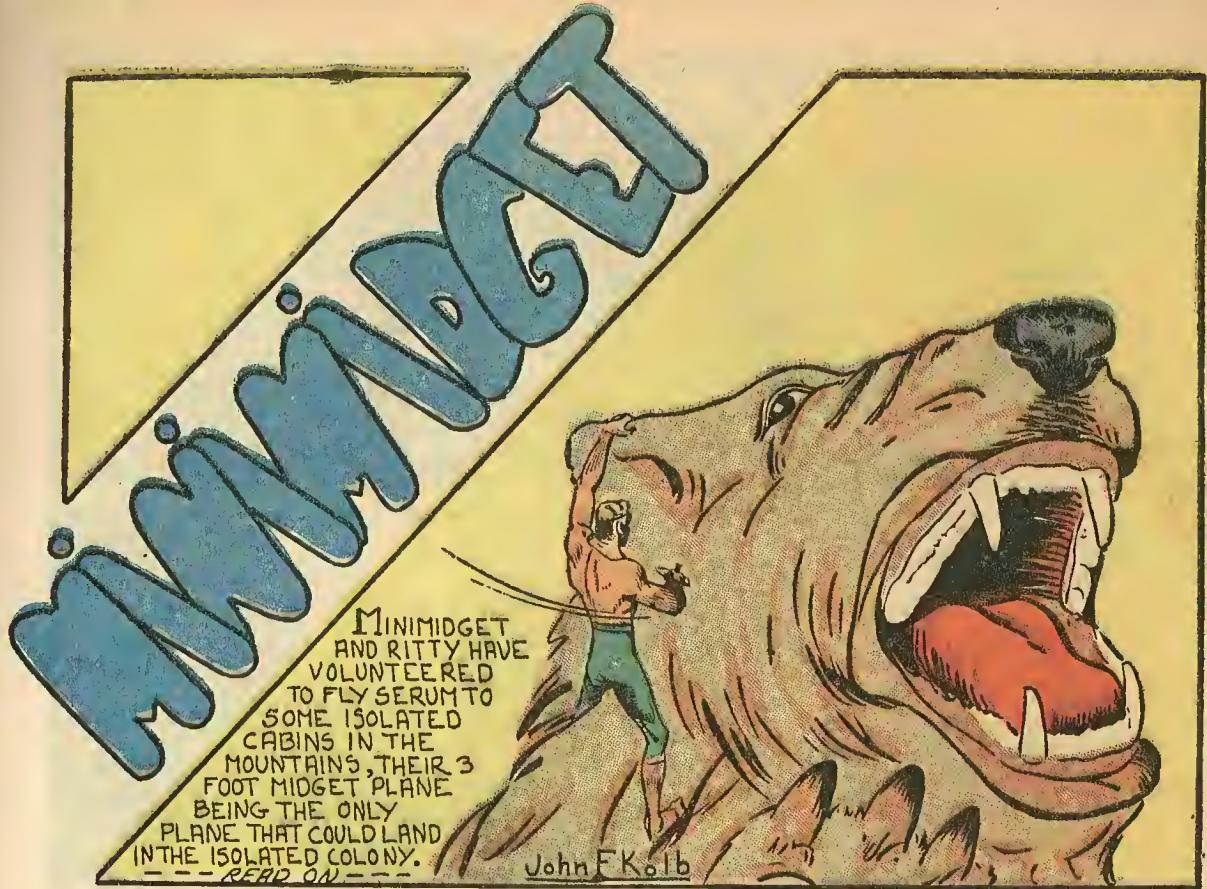


AMAN GOES INTO THE GREEN MIST AND ESCAPES THROUGH
A SMALL HOLE IN THE CEILING!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GO AND MAKE
MY PEACE WITH THE POLICE!



ZONA HENDERSON
COMES BACK WITH
AMAZING NEW
POWERS TO AID
AMAN IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF THE
AMAZING-MAN
COMICS



THE SMALL 3 FOOT PLANE
WAS SOON FLYING OVER
THE TREACHEROUS
MOUNTAINS.

SO FAR SO GOOD, RITTY.
THE PLANE'S WORKING
LIKE A CHARM.

LATER, SMOKE RISING
FROM THE CABINS IS
SIGHTED.

THAT'S IT, MINI MIDGET!
THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE
WAVING TO US!

NOT EVEN
JARRING THE
BOTTLE OF
PRECIOUS
SERUM, MINI-
MIDGET
BROUGHT THE
PLANE IN TO
A PERFECT
LANDING
BETWEEN
THE CABINS.

HE MUST HAVE THE
SERUM FOR YOUR CHILD, BILL.

THAT'S HIM!
THAT'S
MINI MIDGET!

MEANWHILE—BACK IN
THE MOUNTAINS.

ARE YOU SURE
HE'S GOT
GOLD DOWN
THERE?

HE'S STRUCK GOLD
ALL RIGHT. I KNOW
IT!

DROP THE PAN,
PARD'NER,
AND PUT UP
YOUR
HANDS!

START WALKING .
STRAIGHT AHEAD
AND KEEP GOING?
MOVE??

BUT THAT'S INTO
THE WOODS. I
HAVE NO GUN OR
FOOD. I'LL
DIE!

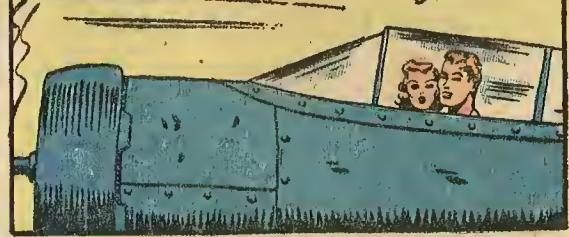
HA-HA-HA, THAT'S WHAT
WE WANT, WE'RE TAKING
OVER THESE
DIGGINGS?
GET AND KEEP
GOING!

THE SERUM DELIVERED SAFELY MINI-MIDGET AND RITTY ARE RETURNING.



SAY! THE MOTOR IS KICKING UP. LOOK? WERE OUT OF GAS--MUST HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK--HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING---

--SHIPS DROPPING HERE WE GO.



ON THE GROUND AN EXHAUSTED MAN IS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE.



BEHIND HIM IS A BEAR.



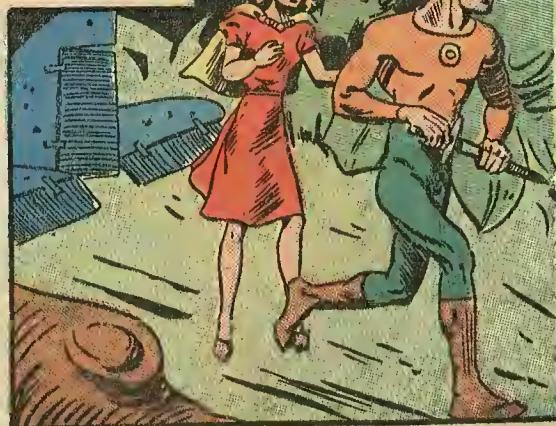
THE EXHAUSTED MAN TRIPS AND FALLS. THE BEAR RISES UP ON HIS HIND LEGS AND CHARGES AT HIM.



MINIMIDGET COMING DOWN INTO A FORCED LANDING. TAKES HIS LIFE INTO HIS HANDS. HE PUT THE STALLED PLANE INTO A STEEP BANK AND STOPS THE BEAR SHORT BY FLYING DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF IT-



THE BEAR HAS STARTED UP AGAIN! I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING !?



--THEN MAKES A ROUGH BUT SAFE LANDING AMONG THE TREE ROOTS.



JUST AS THE BEAR WAS ABOUT TO WRAP HIS MIGHTY PAWS ABOUT THE OLD MINER, MINIMIDGET LEAPED UP ON ITS NECK.



HOLDING ON TO THE BEAR'S EAR AND CALLING INTO PLAY ALL THE STRENGTH IN HIS SUPER MIDGET BODY, HE DROVE HIS SWORD UP TO THE HILT IN THE BEAST'S BRAIN.



WITH A MIGHTY ROAR THE BEAR CRUMPLED TO THE GROUND.



WELL ? I DIDN'T COME HERE TO GO BIG GAME HUNTING BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT A BEAR ANYWAY.



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT YOUNG FELLOW BUT THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE.



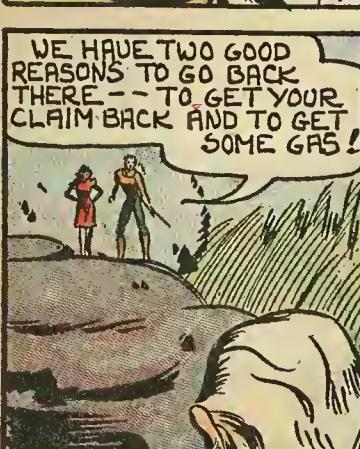
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD GET SOME GASOLINE FOR MY PLANE?



I HAVE SOME AT MY CABIN, BUT CLAIM JUMPERS KICKED ME OUT AND TOOK OVER THE PLACE. THEY'RE ARMED, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO.



WE HAVE TWO GOOD REASONS TO GO BACK THERE -- TO GET YOUR CLAIM BACK AND TO GET SOME GAS!



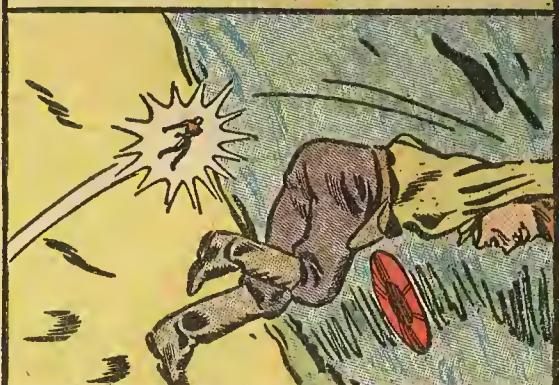
COME ON LET'S GO ??



LATER— ONE OF THE CLAIM JUMPERS IS PANING OUT GOLD-- A SMALL FIGURE RUNS UP IN BACK OF HIM--



-- AND JUMPS UP ON HIS BACK--



-- HE LETS OUT A WILD YELL AS HE HIT THE ICE COLD WATER.



ONLY TO HIT A BENCH PLACED ACROSS THE DOOR BY MINI-MIDGET AND THE OLD MINER--



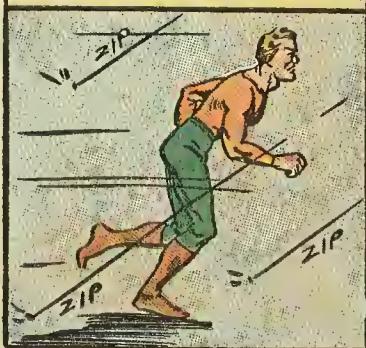
-- AND KNOCKED HIMSELF COLD WHEN HE HIT THE GROUND.



MINIMIDGET LEAPED AND KNOCKED THE OLD MINER ASIDE, JUST IN TIME.



THEN— BULLETS STRIKING ON ALL SIDES OF HIM HE RAN AT THE CLAIM JUMPER.



THE GUN CLICKED ON AN EMPTY SHELL AS MINI-MIDGET HIT HIM.



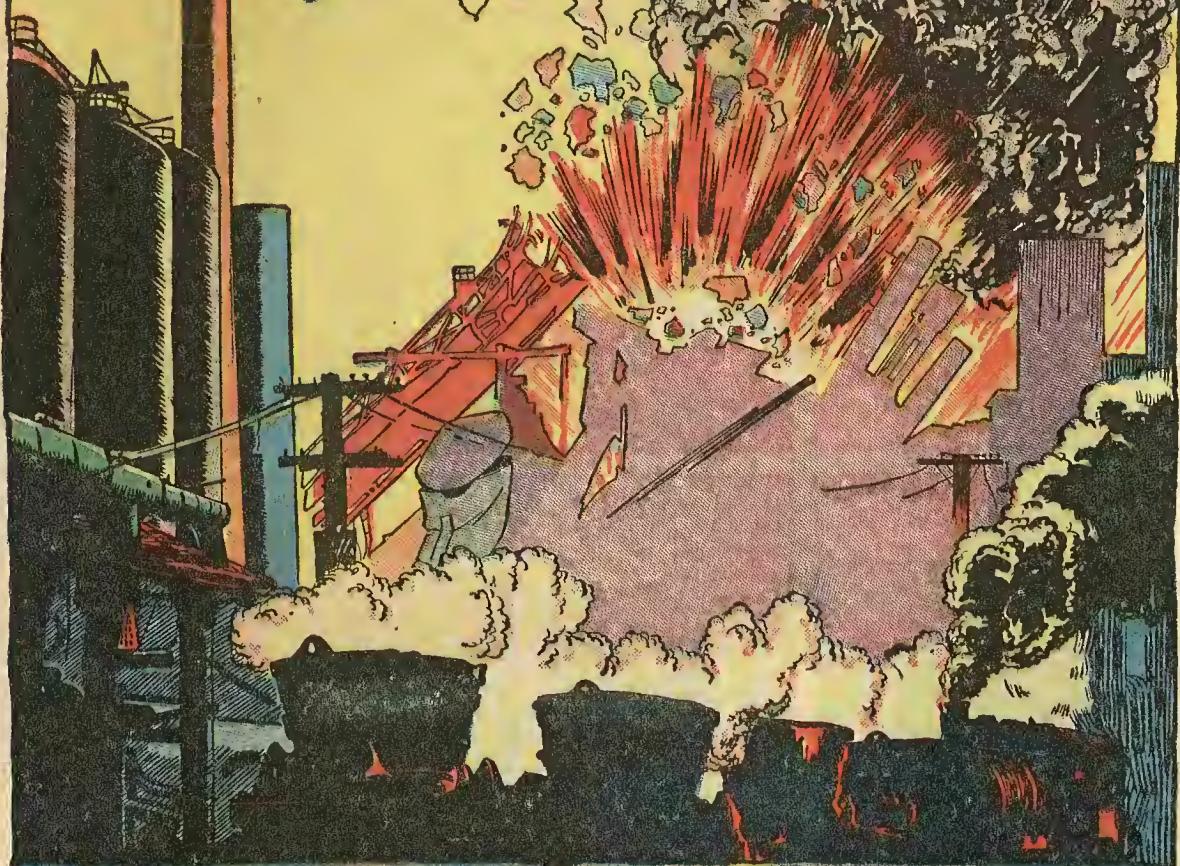




-LEN GLANZ-

THE

SHARK



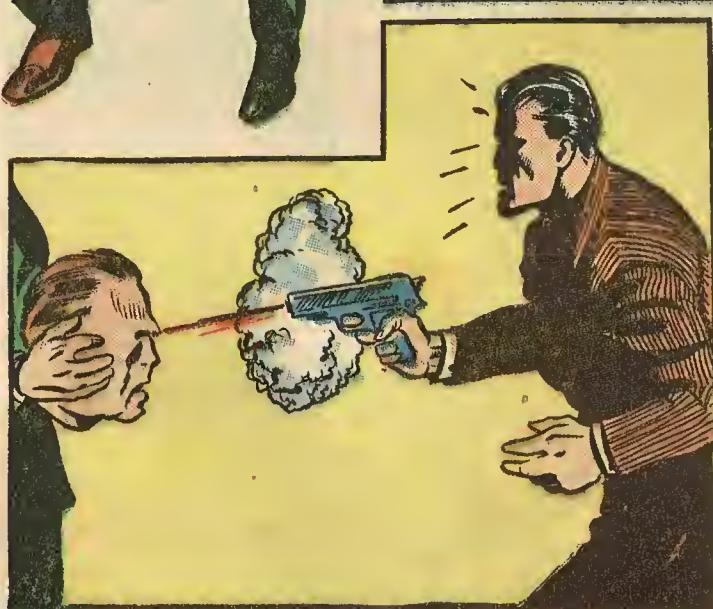
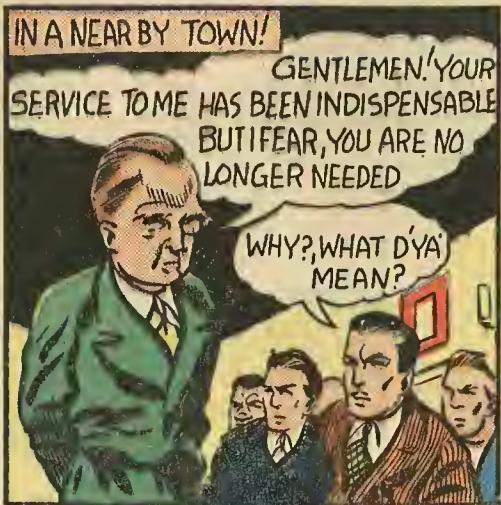
EXTRA - ARSENAL BLOWN UP - EXTRA

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING
UNDER-SEA CREATURE WITH
WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, HE
IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS
STRENGTH AND POSSESSES A
SUPER-VISION SET WHICH HE
USES TO WATCH OVER THE
WORLD - HE IS THE SON OF
FATHER NEPTUNE, HIS MOST
FAITHFUL FRIENDS ARE THE
SHARKS -

LOOK SON, THE THIRD ONE
THIS WEEK, AN' NOT
ACLU



THE SHARK WATCHES HELPLESSLY

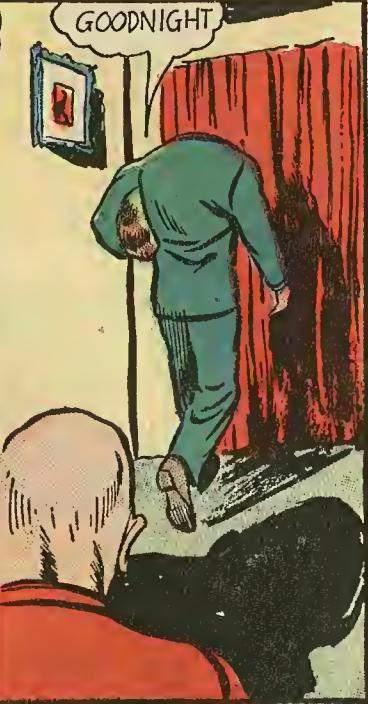


THE HEADLESS MAN QUICKLY DRAWS A GUN AND DROPS HIS ASSAILANT

THAT GENTLEMAN IS JUST A SAMPLE OF MY MANY POWERS
NOW LEAVE!!!

ALL BUT JOE!

GOODNIGHT



LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN THE SHARK HAS FOUND THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE CROOKS, HE APPEARS IN HIS USUAL MANNER OUT OF WATER!



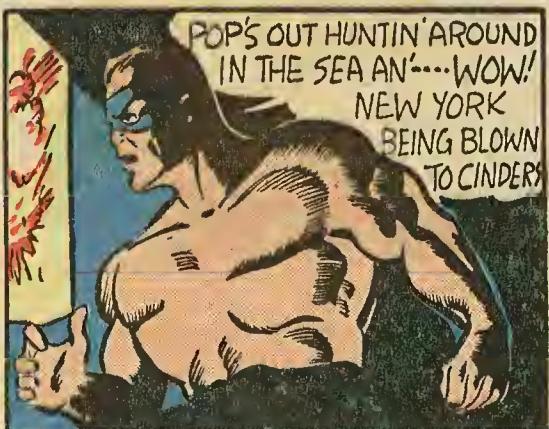
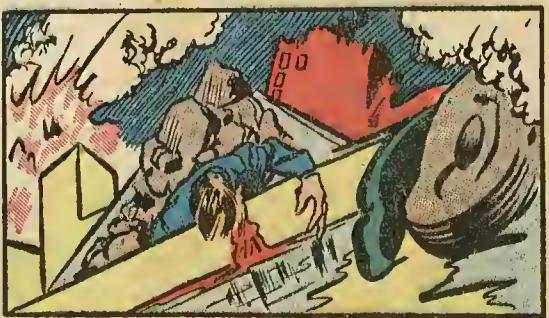
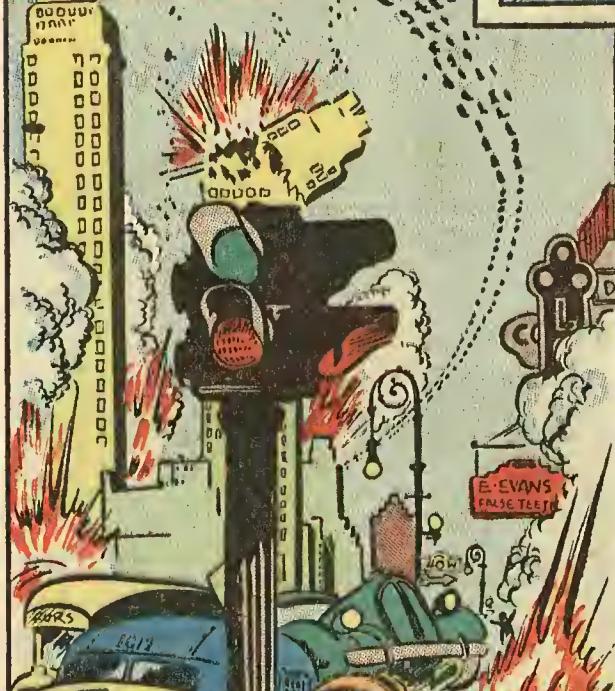
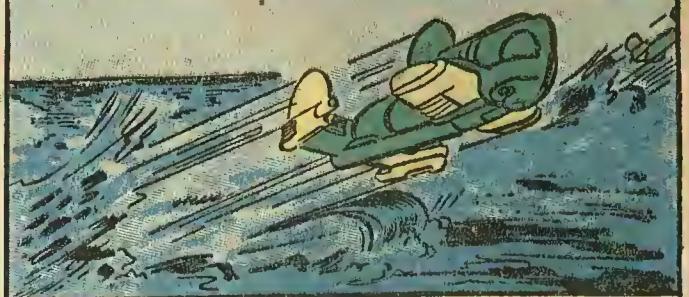
THE SHARK! -- THERE... ON THE DRESSER... A PACKAGE, DE BOSS LEFT IT FER YA!

HE JUST LEFT ABOUT TWO HOURS AGO, BUT HE WOULDN'T SAY WHERE HE WAS GOING! DAT'S ALL I KNOW!

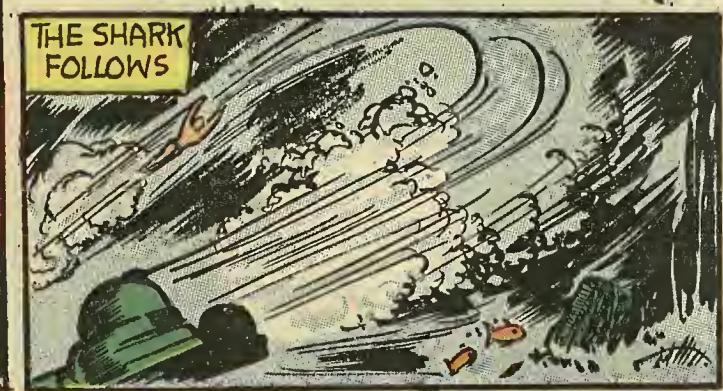
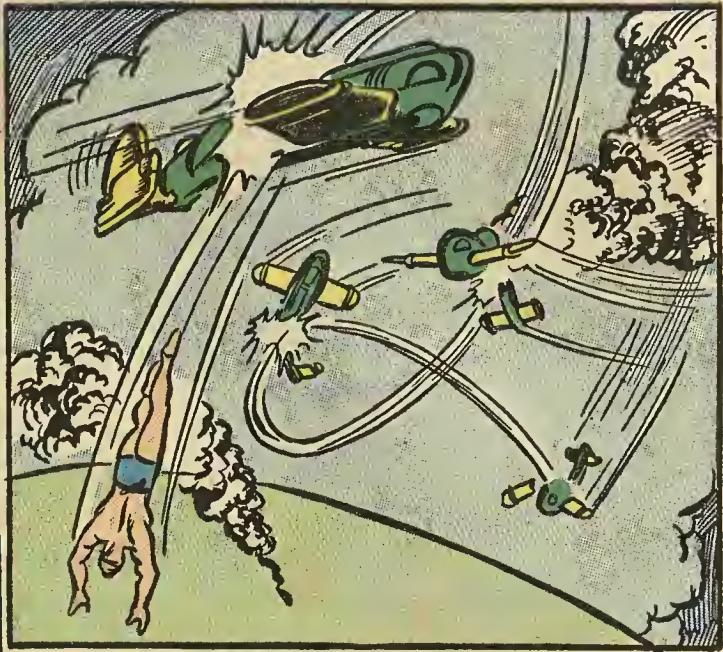




LATER IN NEW YORK!

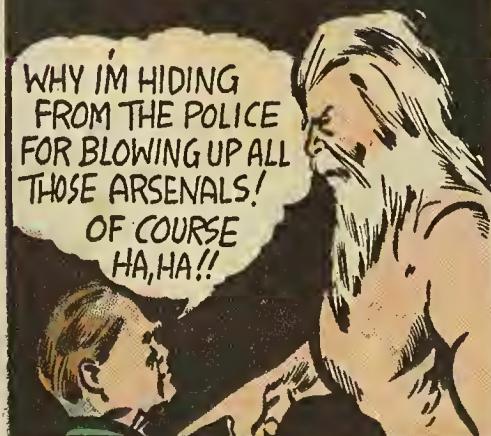


THE SHARK SEES THE TERRIBLE SCENE
IN HIS SUPER-TELEVISION PANEL



POP FINDS AN UNDER-SEA CASTLE IN THE OCEAN-INSIDE HE FINDS THE HEADLESS MAN-KNOWN AS VON LOUGG

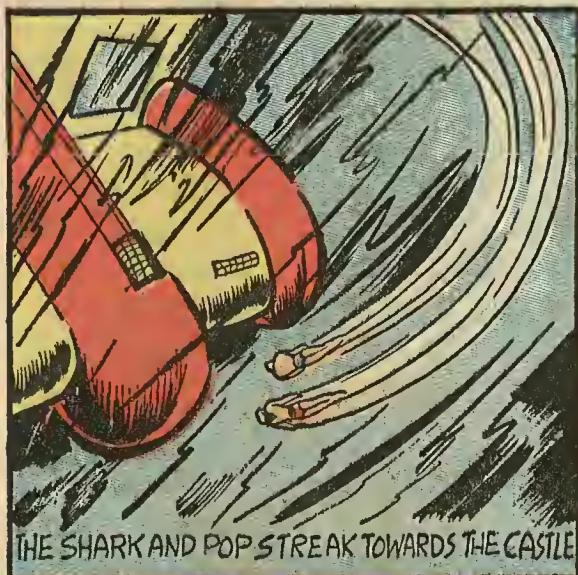
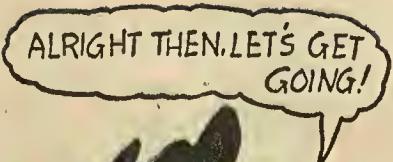
SAY WHATEVER YOU DOING, LIVIN' DOWN HERE UNDER THE SEA?



AW! I'M NO DUMB CLUCK!







THE SHARK AND
VON LOUGG MEET
FACE TO FACE

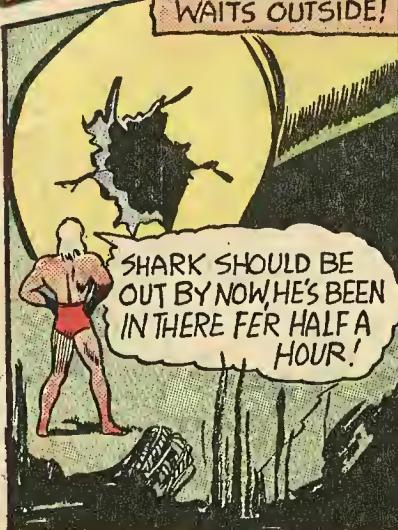


AH! THE SHARK! DEFENDER
OF JUSTICE, HA! WELL YOU
CAN'T HARM ME—I CAN'T
BE KILLED, FEEL NO PAIN
AND...

I CAN'T BE KEPT IN CAPTIVITY,
NOW, MISTER SHARK-MAN —
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?



POP
WAITS OUTSIDE!



HE WOULDN'T COME PEACE-
ABLY — SO I BROUGHT
HIM PIECE-
ABLY —



I FIGURED ON THIS SO I BROUGHT
ALONG A NEEDLE AND THREAD
YA' KNOW I USE TO MEND
SAILS IN MY OLD DAYS



WHILE YOU'RE SEWING
HIM UP, POP! I'LL TRY AND
EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW THIS GUY
TAKES HIMSELF APART! —
AT EACH JOINT OF
HIS BODY IS A
THIN LAYER OF
MEMBRANE



WHEN THIS MEMBRANE IS
EXPOSED TO AIR IT HARDENS—
SO — WHEN HE TAKES HIS ARM
OFF FOR INSTANCE, THE LAYER OF
MEMBRANE HARDENS AND CLOGS
THE BLOOD — THEN WHEN HE PUTS
IT BACK ON, THE HEAT OF HIS
BODY SOFTENS IT AND THE
BLOOD FLOWS FREE!!



WHY HE DOESN'T DIE —
— I CAN'T
EXPLAIN!

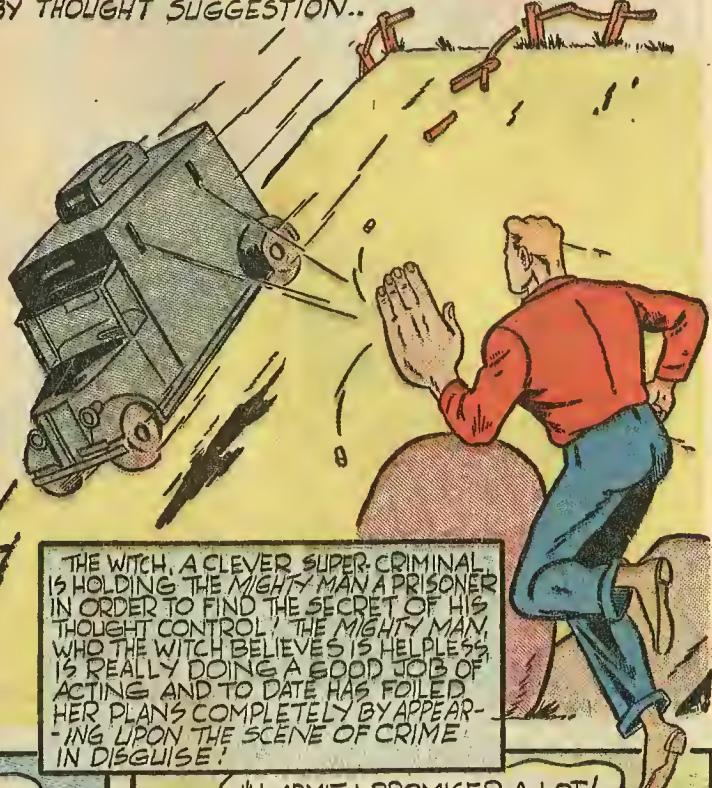


HA-HA! WHAT A BOTCH
JOB, POP, I THOUGHT YOU COULD
MEND SAILS
HA-HA!



THE MIGHTY-MAN

BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION..







FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES! I KEPT SHOUTING BUT IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD! TOO BAD I COULDN'T SHAKE YOU!

YEAH! S'FUNNY THE WITCH DIDN'T SEND SOME ONE IN FOR ME, THO' OH WELL, I'LL FIND OUT HER PLANS FROM ONE OF THE BOYS!

THE MIGHTY MAN DRAWS HIS GUARD INTO A CONVERSATION THE UNSUSPECTING GANGSTER LEADS WITH HIS CHIN

I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF HIM SO I'LL BE ABLE TO SNEAK OUT - BUT HOW?) RATSY!
HMM - THAT'S AN ODD NAME!

UH HUH! BUT I'M NO RAT! SEE THIS EAR! WELL, I WAS JUST A LITTLE BABY WHEN A RAT CHEWED IT OFF...

LATER THE WITCH APPEARS! SHE PUTS A SNAG INTO THE MIGHTY MAN'S SCHEME OF THINGS!

RATSY! PULL THE TRIGGER IF HE MOVES A FINGER! THE BOYS AND I WILL SEE YOU LATER WITH SOME DOUGH!

OKAY! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME

OH! OH!

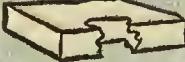
I WAS TOO SMALL TO DEFEND MYSELF! EVEN NOW THEY SCARE ME! I AINT AFRAID OF ANY MAN ALIVE BUT WHEN IT COMES TO RATS .. I RUN! I'M GLAD THERE AINT NONE HERE!

BUT THERE ARE!

IN RATSY THE MIGHTY MAN RECOGNIZES A TRUE PHOBIST (A PHOBIST IS AFRAID OF ANIMALS, LARGE OR SMALL!)

HUH! RAT'S HERE?

YUP! SEE THAT PIECE OF BREAD? A RAT PULLED IT OVER THERE. A BIG ONE TOO!



STILL KEEPING UP A RAPID-FIRE CONVERSATION TO KEEP RATSY'S ATTENTION HIS WAY, THE MIGHTY MAN PERFORMS AN AMAZING FEAT!

AS A MATTER OF FACT THEY'RE ALL BIG! I'M GLAD THE WITCH PUT YOU IN HERE WITH ME - BECAUSE THEY'RE GETTING BOLD! KEEP YOUR EYES OVER THIS WAY AND WHEN ONE POPS OUT YOU CAN SHOOT HIM!

HUH? NOT ME!

THE MIGHTY MAN STARES AT THE BREAD, DROPPED BY CASEY WHEN HE WAS PUT TO SLEEP BY THE MIGHTY MAN!

LOOK! THERE'S ONE! HE WENT UNDER MY BED! SHOOT HIM!

YE000! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I'LL GUARD YOU FROM THE OUTSIDE! BEHIND A CLOSED DOOR!



BY THOUGHT CONTROL HIS ARM BECOMES VERY LONG! IT GOES DOWN THRU THE BED AND THEN PEECHES OUT AND PULLS THE BREAD UNDER THE COVERS

RATSY DIDN'T SEE THE RAT - BUT THE BREAD WAS GONE - THAT WAS ENOUGH EVIDENCE FOR HIM!

WITH RATSY OUT OF THE WAY THE MIGHTY MAN WAS FREE TO CARRY ON WITH HIS PLAN!

IF I KNOW MY PHOBIST HE'LL BE TOO SCARED TO EVEN PEEK IN HERE!



NOW TO SPOIL THE WITCHES LI'L PARTY!



THE MIGHTY MAN LEAPS FOR A CRACK IN THE CEILING!

BALD EAGLE MOUNTAIN! HERE I COME!

IN AN INSTANT A VERY SMALL MIGHTY MAN DOPS OUT UPON THE ROOF.

THIS IS FUN! THE WITCH ROUNDS UP THE CROOKS I KNOCK 'EM OUT AND THE LAW LOCKS THEM UP!



LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A CANNON HE FLIES INTO THE AIR!

THE ARMORED TRUCK WILL BE HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES - SO GET GOING - BUT NO SLIP-UPS! DO YOU HEAR?

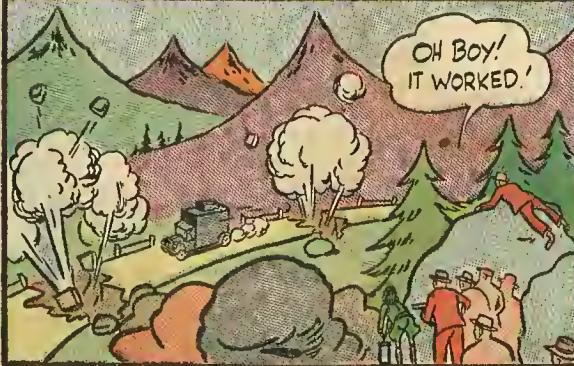
YOU BET!

WE WON'T FAIL YOU!



A MINUTE LATER THE WITCH PUSHES A PLUNGER - THE ARMORED TRUCK IS TRAPPED!

OH BOY! IT WORKED!



MEANWHILE THE WITCH IS SETTING THE STAGE FOR HER PARTY

THE INSTANT THE ARMORED TRUCK PASSES THIS POINT - TWO OF YOU MEN WILL PUT UP DETOUR SIGNS TO KEEP OTHER CARS OUT! WE'LL TRAP THE TRUCK BY DYNAMITING THE ROAD AS SHOWN HERE - THE GUARDS WILL GIVE UP OR ELSE!



A SHORT TIME LATER THE ARMORED TRUCK APPEARS UPON THE SCENE - THE FIRST PART OF THE PERFECT CRIME WAS MANEUVERED CORRECTLY!



THE WITCH AND HER HENCHMEN CLOSE IN!

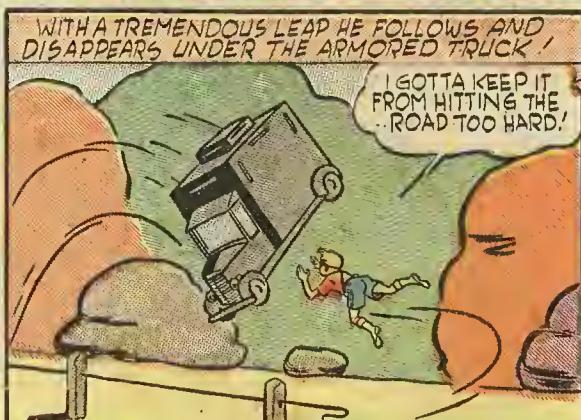
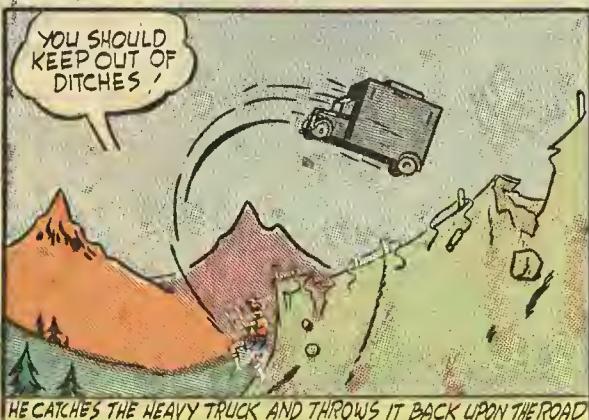
HURRY! GET THEM BEFORE THEY GATHER THEIR WITS!



THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSIONS CAUSED THE DRIVER TO LOSE CONTROL OF HIS TRUCK - IT CAREENED OFF A HUGE BOULDER AND PLUNGED OVER THE CLIFF!



JUST WHEN IT SEEMS THAT THE OCCUPANTS OF THE TRUCK ARE DOOMED TO A CERTAIN DEATH, A MASKED YOUNGSTER APPEARS UPON THE SCENE!



HE THEN CARRIES IT TOWARD ONE OF THE CRATERS MADE BY THE DYNAMITE



THE GUARDS IN THE TRUCK ARE PUZZLED BUT THIS IN NO WAY EFFECTS THEIR AIM!



RIGHT! AND MY JOB IS TO PREVENT THAT. AH! A BULLSEYE!



.. CATCHING THE DYNAMITE HE PROMPTLY RETURNS IT.

THE EXPLOSIONS THAT FOLLOWED PUT THE WITCH AND HER REMAINING MEN TO FLIGHT



DID YOU MEN SEE THAT LONG ARM? THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN DO THAT - THE MIGHTY MAN! LET'S HURRY HOME!



STEP ON IT! LET THE FOOLS HITCH HIKE!

HEY! STOP FOR US!



THE WITCH LOSES NO TIME WHEN SHE HURRIES HER DETOUR MEN ARE LEFT AT THEIR POST!

I'LL HAVE TO DRESS INTO MY OTHER OUTFIT AS I TRAVEL!

THANK! WHO EVER YOU ARE! WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THESE CROOKS!



REALIZING THAT HE HAS LITTLE TIME TO SPARE OUR HERO DOES NOT WAIT FOR ANY THANK YOUS!

IN SECONDS HE RETURNS TO THE WITCH'S HOME! NOTICING A GASOLINE PUMP IN HER YARD - HE DECIDES TO GIVE RATSY AN ALIBI!



IF RATSY IS SMART HE'LL USE HIS HEAD - IF HE ISN'T HE'LL LOSE IT!

AH! HERE COMES THE WITCH NOW - I WASN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

THE WITCH IS GIVEN A ROUSING WELCOME

WHAT HAPPENED - ANYBODY HURT?



HE SETS FIRE TO THE PUMP AND THEN LEAPS UPON THE ROOF.



A SHORT CIRCUIT MUSTA SET THE GAS PUMP AFIRE!

RATSY LOSES LITTLE TIME INVESTIGATING THE EXPLOSION!

THE INSTANT THE WITCH SEES RATSY SHE BREAKS INTO A RAGE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I TOLD YOU TO STAY WITH THE MIGHTY MAN!

BUT I DID! HONEST! I NEVER LEFT HIS ROOM UNTIL NOW! THE EXPLOSION BROUGHT ME OUT!

LOOK! HE'S IN BED WHERE I LEFT HIM A MINUTE AGO. (GOSH! I WONDER HOW THE DOOR BECAME OPEN! SIGH!)

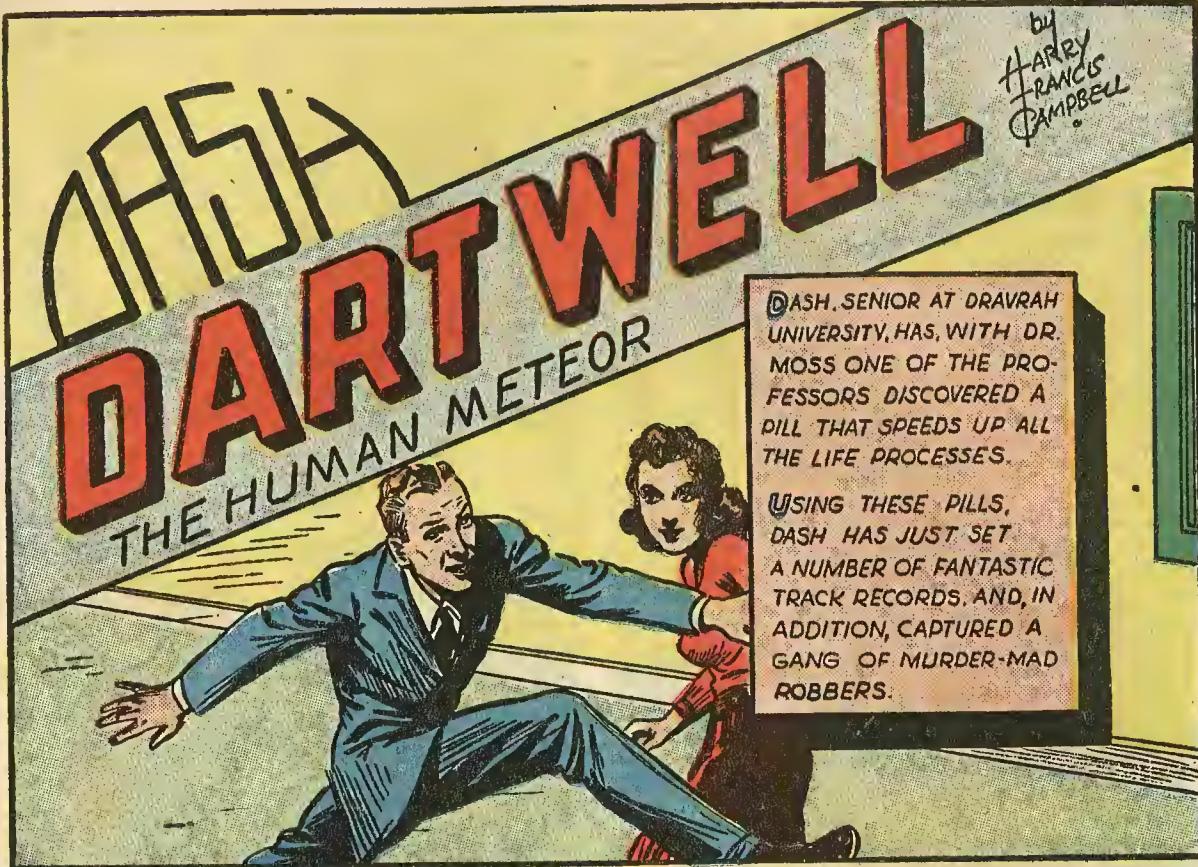
LUCKY FOR YOU HE IS!

THE WITCH IS CONVINCED BUT STILL SOMEWHAT PUZZLED,

THIS THOUGHT CONTROL OF YOURS! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS IT'S SECRET?

TO BE HONEST WITH YOU WITCHIE I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT ANYTHING!





DASH, SENIOR AT DRAVRAH UNIVERSITY, HAS, WITH DR. MOSS ONE OF THE PROFESSORS DISCOVERED A PILL THAT SPEEDS UP ALL THE LIFE PROCESSES.

USING THESE PILLS, DASH HAS JUST SET A NUMBER OF FANTASTIC TRACK RECORDS, AND, IN ADDITION, CAPTURED A GANG OF MURDER-MAD ROBBERS.

IN JAIL, WHERE THE GANGSTERS DASH CAPTURED AWAIT TRIAL FOR MURDER -



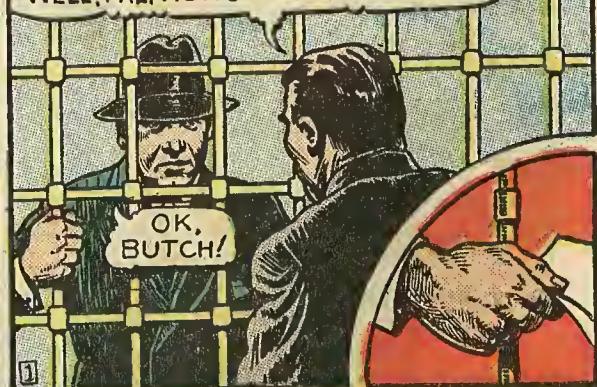
IF WE HAD A COUPLE O' THOSE PILLS DARTWELL USED, WE'D WALK OUT, AN' NOBODY COULD STOP US! AN' I KNOW HOW TO GET 'EM! Y' SEE, TODAY'S VISITING DAY.



SO HERE COMES SLUG, I'LL SLIP HIM A NOTE, AN' HE'LL DO THE REST!



WELL, PAL, HOW'S THINGS OUTSIDE?



LATER, AT THE GANG'S HANGOUT.

LISTEN TO THIS
IDEA OF BUTCH'S,
GANG!

Kidnap old man
Moss daughter,
and hold her
until you get
the pills and
formula. Slip us
a couple and we're
free. They better
watch out.
Butch.

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE'LL
SNATCH HER NOW!

LET'S GO!

AND, AS LOIS MOSS AND DASH
STROLL ALONG -

DASH! I'M WORRIED!
THOSE HORRIBLE MEN
YOU HAD ARRESTED -

DON'T
WORRY,
LOIS!

THERE SHE IS. SHE'S GOT
A GUY WITH HER! IT'S
DARTWELL!

TOO BAD,
FOR HIM.

LATER

LET HIM HAVE IT!

GRAB THE
GIRL!

AS DASH,
STUNNED
BY THE
BLACKJACK,
FALLS, ROUGH
HANDS GRAB
LOIS MOSS,
AND FORCE
HER TOWARD
THE
WAITING
CAR.

IN THE HEAD,
SISTER! IT'S A ONE WAY
RIDE FOR YOU, UNLESS
WE GET YOUR
OLD MAN'S
SPEED PILLS!

BUT DASH IS STILL UNDER THE
INFLUENCE OF ONE OF THE PILLS
USED IN AN EXPERIMENT EARLIER-

SHALL I TAP HIM AGAIN?

NAW, HE'S
OUT FOR
AN HOUR!

- AND RECOVERY OF CONSCIOUSNESS
IS ALSO VASTLY ACCELERATED

WHAT HIT ME?
LOIS!

YOU'LL LIVE UNTIL WE USE THOSE
PILLS TO SPRING OUR
PALS FROM JAIL!

THEN -

AS THE CAR ROARS AWAY, DASH
STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.

THEY'VE GOT LOIS!

- THEY - THINK!

DASH OVERTAKES THE CAR AS
IT TURNS INTO AN UNSAVORY SECTION-

- AND STOPS BEFORE
A LOFT BUILDING.

I'LL FOLLOW THEM!

INSIDE, SISTER!

USING HIS SPEED TO ESCAPE NOTICE,
DASH FOLLOWS THE GANGSTERS INSIDE.

GOSH, WHAT A WIND!

'SHUT UP,
AND SHUT
THE DOOR!

UP THERE!

I'LL BE WITH YOU—
EXCEPT, YOU WON'T
SEE ME.

BUT, AS THE GANGSTERS ARE ABOUT
TO ENTER A 5TH FLOOR ROOM, DASH'S
PILL WEARS OFF, AND THEY SEE HIM.

DARTWELL!

WHERE'D HE COME
FROM?

THE GANGSTERS COVER DASH, AND
FORCE HIM AND LOIS INTO THE ROOM.

HOLD HIM, WHILE I GET THE
PILLS OFF THIS PUNK!

WHAT YOU GONNA DO, SLUG?

TAKE ONE OF
THESE THINGS,
AN' SEE WHAT
HAPPENS.

UNNOTICED BY THE GANG DASH PALMS
A PILL —

FASCINATED — WATCHING SLUG, THE GANG FAILS TO SEE DASH TAKE HIS SPEED PILL —

QUIT LOOKIN' AT ME,
AN' TAPE UP DARTWELL!

WHAT'LL WE DO,
DASH? THEY'LL
FREE THOSE
MURDERERS AND
KILL US!

CHEER UP, LOIS;
I MAY FOOL THIS
GANG, YET!

BOYS! IT'S WORKIN'! I FEEL FUNNY!

LATER

ZOWIE!

SO IS MINE! FOLLOW MY LEAD, LOIS!

I WILL,
DASH.

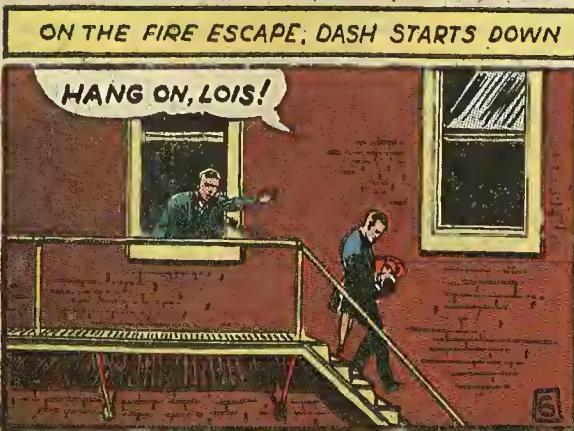
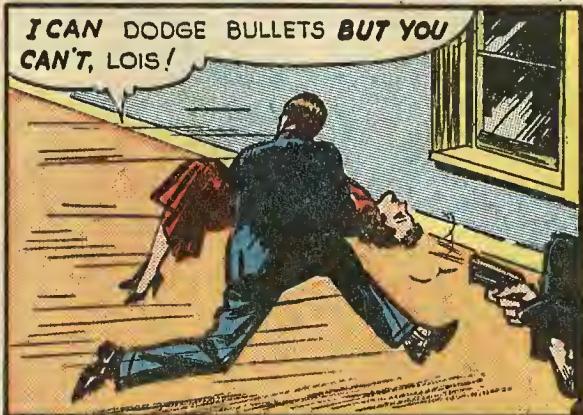
GANG! LOOK AT—

THIS

LOOK AT THIS!

DASH!

I'M JUST AS FAST AS YOU ARE NOW, SLUG! TAKE THIS!



AS DASH FALLS, THE FIRE ESCAPE SEEMS TO HIM TO DRIFT BY SLOWLY.



GRABBING A PROJECTING BRACE—



- DASH AND LOIS DROP TO THE GROUND, SHAKEN BUT UNINJURED -



SLUG LEAPS OVER THE RAILING, INTENDING TO DUPLICATE DASH'S TRICK!



- BUT, HALFWAY DOWN, THE SPEED PILL WEARS OFF.



HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY!



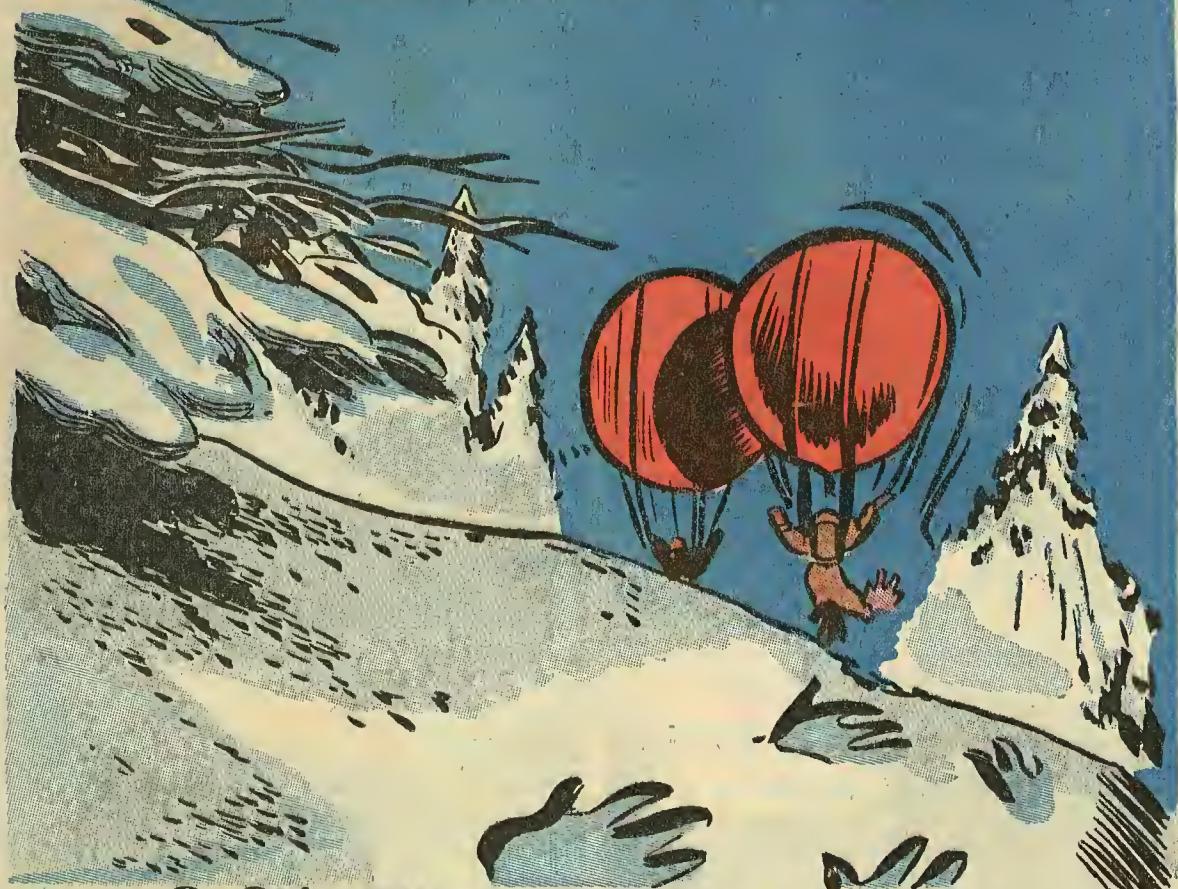
I TOOK THE REST OF THE PILLS FROM HIM! WE'LL CALL THE POLICE, AND LET THEM ROUND UP THE REST OF THE GANG!

OH, DASH, YOU'RE— WONDERFUL!



PHANTOM TRACKS

Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure



By Duke Carey

THE ski-landing gear of the one-seater plane touched the snow gently, crunched a track into it as the plane came to a stop. John Aman leaped out, waded swiftly and easily through the deep snow toward the big winter resort hotel.

In the lobby, which was well lighted against the gathering dusk, he was struck by the pale, hag-ridden faces of the guests, who grouped here and there, as if huddling for protection against some unknown danger.

"I'm Mr. Burkett, the manager here," a big, red-faced man said, stepping out from behind the desk to greet the Amazing-Man. "My brother sent for you before his, er, death and I'm glad to have you here to clear up this mystery."

A woman ran across the lobby and threw herself at the Amazing-Man's feet. "Oh, Mr. Aman, won't you do something quickly," she pleaded. "Those phantoms—they took my two daughters, and one of them was brought back last night, mangled, dead!"

A MAN hardly glanced at the woman. Sympathetic as he was, his job was to get to the bottom of the most gruesome mystery ever recorded in American crime annals. Just now he was interested in the hand Manager Burkett had reached out to shake his own.

The hand was hard, calloused, very much unlike the hand of a man who spent his life at the soft job of managing a luxurious winter-resort hotel. He might be a laborer, or a gold prospector, Aman thought.

"If you don't mind, Mr. Burkett, I'd like to retire with you to your own room and have you tell me about what has happened," Aman said crisply.

"I know you won't believe it even after I've explained it to you," Burkett told Aman when they were in the manager's suite on the fourth floor of the big hotel.

"I've seen many strange things, Mr. Burkett," Aman answered simply. "Go ahead and tell your story."

"A big snow-slide came down the mountain

side and blocked both the short-line railroad and highway that runs out here to Snow Valley," the manager said, pacing the floor excitedly. "That penned us all up here in the hotel like rats—or like sheep ready for the slaughter.

"THE night after the snow-slide, three victims, including my brother, who owned the hotel, were kidnaped. The next night—" The manager stopped and mopped the sweat from his brow.

"Go on, Mr. Burkett," Aman urged.

"You won't believe it, but I tell you I saw it, I and a hundred other guests and employees," Burkett said. "About twenty ghosts, or phantoms or monsters, twenty-five feet high, huge ugly things with tusks and slavering mouths—they came from nowhere and stopped out there on the snow-covered field this side of the mountain. And when they went away we went out to where they had stopped—and found the mangled corpses of my brother and the two girls who were kidnaped with him."

"An optical illusion, no doubt," Aman said disbelievingly.

"That's what I thought, Mr. Aman," Burkett said, "until we went out there the next day to look around in daylight." He stuck out his chin like a man who was determined to tell something that would not be believed. "There were great tracks in the snow made by bare feet, and where those ghosts had run across the snow they were twenty feet apart. The tracks were thirty inches long!"

Before Aman had time to reply a concerted cry came from the guests downstairs.

"The phantoms—they're out there again!" Burkett cried as the two men ran out of the room toward the stairs. It was totally dark outside as they hurried out through the lobby.

MOST of the guests were still huddled inside the lobby, some of them looking out of the windows across the open field between the hotel and the mountainside a thousand yards distant, but some of the bolder ones were watching from the terrace. Several people were screaming hysterically and one woman had fainted.

The scene that greeted Aman's eyes was enough to chill the heart of even the most daring human being. Across the field marched a group of gigantic figures. They had arms and legs, but there the human resemblance ceased. Their half-clothed bodies were covered with bristles and their faces, luminous in the darkness like their bodies were tusked, beastial, inhuman!

As Aman watched the figures stopped and huddled together for a moment, then resumed their way, racing toward the mountain. In a few seconds they were out of sight.

"Now you see!" Burkett turned to Aman, but saw only a dim outline of the famous man-hunter. The Amazing-Man was going into the green mist! The mist hurtled swiftly out over the snow and was soon lost to Burkett's gaze.

THE mist sped straight to the spot where the ghostly figures had huddled. Three mangled bodies lay in the snow, and Aman knew that they were the second group of victims, the girls who had been kidnaped the night before.

But the mist didn't stop there. It sped on across the snow, following the tracks that seemed to be made fifteen or twenty feet apart in the snow by the fleeing phantoms. A few hundred yards from the discarded corpses, Aman came out of the mist and began leaping at and knocking to the ground a group of men who bounding over the snow in long leaps, each with a German "jumping-balloon" attached to his shoulders by an under-arm strap. Each man had large plaster-cast bare feet attached to his own.

"SO that's how they made those tracks—leaping across the snow with those balloons!" Burkett exclaimed a few minutes later when Aman had herded the cowed conspirators into the lobby. "But I still don't see how they could kidnap people from locked rooms, and I can't understand where those phantom figures came from."

Aman slipped a pair of handcuffs from his coat pocket and snapped them on the big, red wrists of the surprised manager. "You understand a lot about this, Burkett, a lot more than you've told," he said.

"It's a lie!" Burkett roared, but Aman stopped him with a gesture.

"I took the trouble to stop by the State Bureau of Mines," he told the manager. "You'd located gold on your brother's land here. You had him killed, but you weren't his heir. So you put on this hocus-pocus to scare the guests away from the hotel so you could buy it for a song. The hocus-pocus included murder."

"But it's a lie—the phantoms, everybody saw 'em!" Burkett said.

"Third dimension movies projected against the snow-covered mountainside by a giant projector up in the room next to yours, I'm betting," Aman cut in. "My hearing's keen and I heard that projector whirring when you and I left your room—and having hired thugs for guards and the keys to the rooms, the kidnaping was easy for you."

"Take over," Aman told the plane load of police that landed outside the hotel an hour later. "I've got a date back in the city. I'm taking Miss Zona Henderson to the movies."

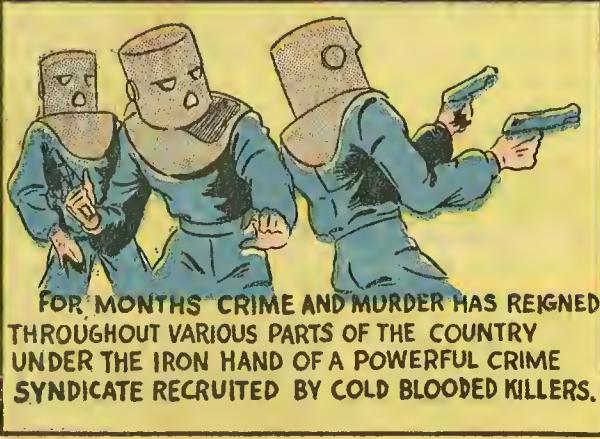


The VOICE

THE VOICE, A MAN OF A THOUSAND MYSTERIES AND EXCEPTIONAL POWERS IS IN REALITY DAN LANG, SON OF CIRCUS PERFORMERS. REARED AMONG UNUSUAL PEOPLE, DAN ACQUIRES UNUSUAL POWERS; THE POWER OF HYPNOTISM THRU VOICE CONTROL, SUPERB AGILITY AND STRENGTH, AND WITH GOGGLES OF HIS OWN INVENTION THE POWER TO SEE IN THE DARK.

THEY CALL HIM THE VOICE BECAUSE HE CAN THROW HIS VOICE GREAT DISTANCES, MAKE IT ALMOST INAUDIBLE OR AS LOUD AS THE ROAR OF CANNON AND WITH IT HE ALSO CAN DIRECT THE MENTAL REACTIONS OF OTHERS.

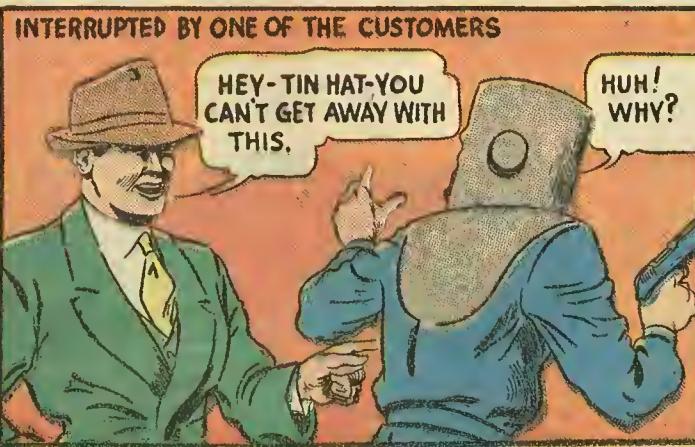
BY Michael Mirando

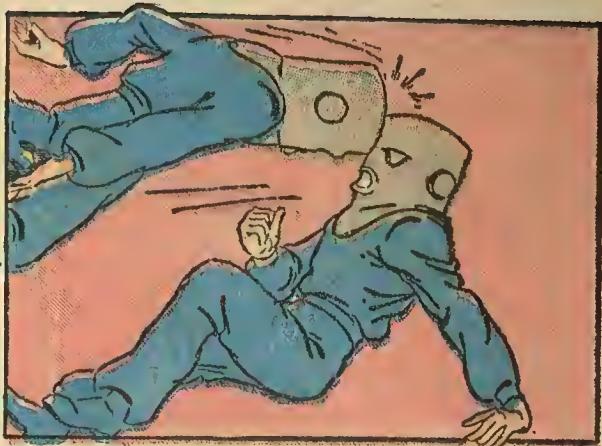


FOR MONTHS CRIME AND MURDER HAS REIGNED THROUGHOUT VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY UNDER THE IRON HAND OF A POWERFUL CRIME SYNDICATE RECRUITED BY COLD BLOODED KILLERS.

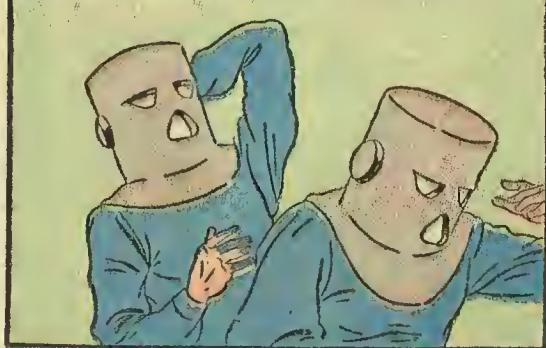


IN A FIFTH AVENUE JEWELRY SHOP ONE OF THE CLERKS IS BEING HELD UP BY ONE SUCH THUG, WHO SHORTLY IS --





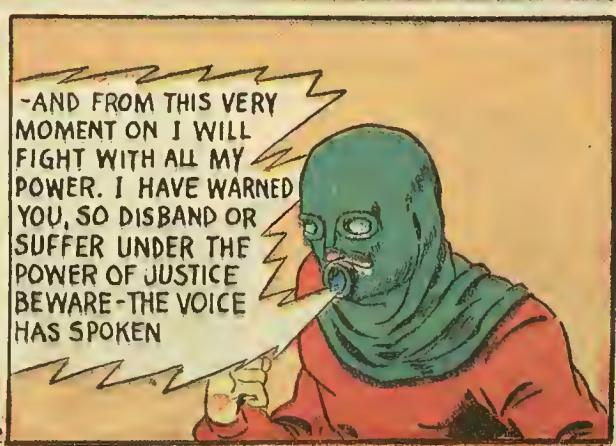
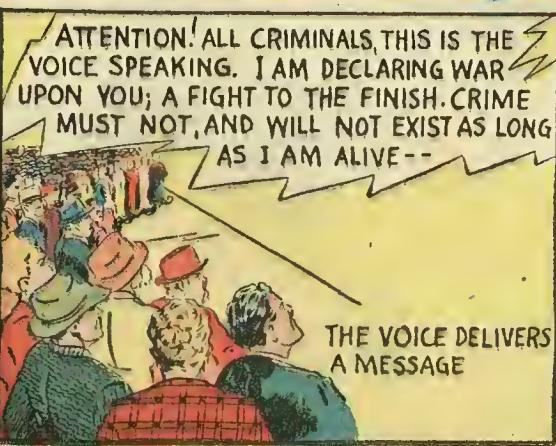
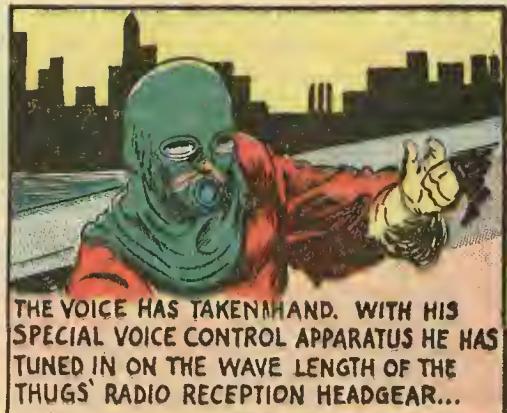
BUT SUDDENLY THE BATTLE IS INTERRUPTED FOR THE THUGS BEGIN TO ACT QUEERLY.



THE CUSTOMER BECOMES SURPRISED BY THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF THE THUGS -



AS THEY BEGIN TO RUN FROM THE JEWELRY SHOP.



MEANWHILE THE VOICE HAS DISCOVERED MEN DIGGING A TUNNEL UNDER THE VAULTS OF THE SUB-TREASURY BUILDING AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE.



EXAMINING BLUE PRINTS OF THE VAULTS-THE VOICE FORMS A PLAN TO COUNTERACT THE ROBBERY-WHEN SHORTLY-H'MM-ACCORDING TO THESE PLANS THEY WILL HAVE TO PULL THE JOB INSIDE OF TWO MINUTES ONCE THE TUNNEL IS FINISHED BECAUSE OF THIS INTRICATE ALARM SYSTEM.



HE OVER HEARS TWO MEN WHO ARE SPEAKING NEARBY.

WELL, WHEN WILL WE BE READY TO STRIKE?

H'MM-M-THERE AND THERE-ABOUT TWO DAYS, CHIEF



BECAREFUL WHEN YOU GET NEAR THE VAULTS AS YOU MIGHT TOUCH OFF THE ALARM.

RIGHT, CHIEF



I'LL BE GOING NOW-HAVE EVERYTHING READY AND I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW FOR LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS AND INSPECTION.

O.K. SO LONG, CHIEF.



THE VOICE SETS HIS PLAN INTO OPERATION.

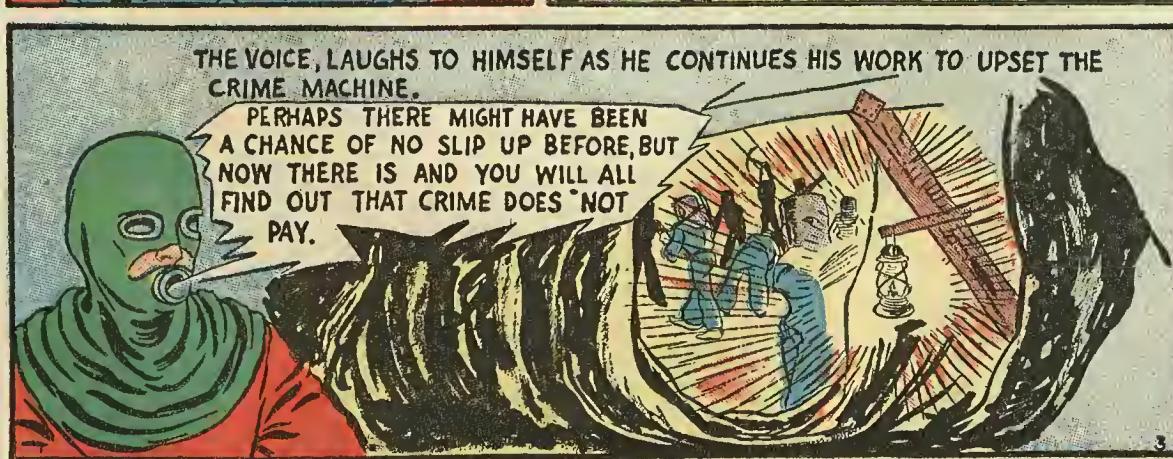
BOY, THIS IS GOING THE LIMIT IT'S GOING TO BE THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY AND NO SLIP UP EITHER

I'M AFRAID NOT THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR YOU.



THE VOICE, LAUGHS TO HIMSELF AS HE CONTINUES HIS WORK TO UPSET THE CRIME MACHINE.

PERHAPS THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CHANCE OF NO SLIP UP BEFORE, BUT NOW THERE IS AND YOU WILL ALL FIND OUT THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY.



2 DAYS LATER - LAST MINUTE ORDERS ARE BEING GIVEN TO THE THUGS BY A LIEUTENANT OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE.

NOW DON'T FORGET MEN,
EVERYTHING MUST GO OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK BECAUSE WE ONLY HAVE TWO MINUTES TO DO THE JOB

AS THE LAST MAN ENTERS THE TUNNEL THE VOICE PITCHES HIS VOICE BEYOND THE HUMAN EAR THE VIBRATIONS OF WHICH START A LANDSLIDE CLOSING THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL

WHAT TH - WE'RE TRAPPED - HELP!

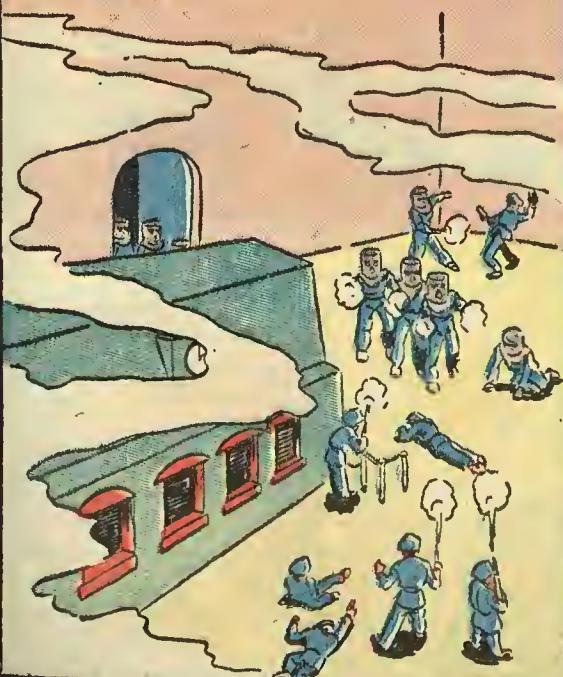
GENERAL CONFUSION REIGNS THRUOUT THE TUNNEL AS THE ALARMS GO OFF.

HELP - HELP WE WILL BE CAPTURED - THE ALARM OH OH - HELP

THIS WAY MEN - HURRY OUR ONLY WAY OUT, THRU THE SUB-BUILDING - SHOOT TO KILL ANYONE WHO INTERFERES - COME FOLLOW ME - HURRY NOW - TIME IS PASSING THE TWO MINUTES WILL SOON BE UP HURRY - HURRY

AS THE THUGS FILE THRU THE DOORWAY LEADING TO THE VAULTS THEY ARE MET BY GUARDS THAT IMMEDIATELY OPEN FIRE - WAGING A MINIATURE WAR. ALARMS ARE RINGING MADLY AND GAS SPREADS THRUOUT THE BUILDING AS THE TWO MINUTES EXPIRE...

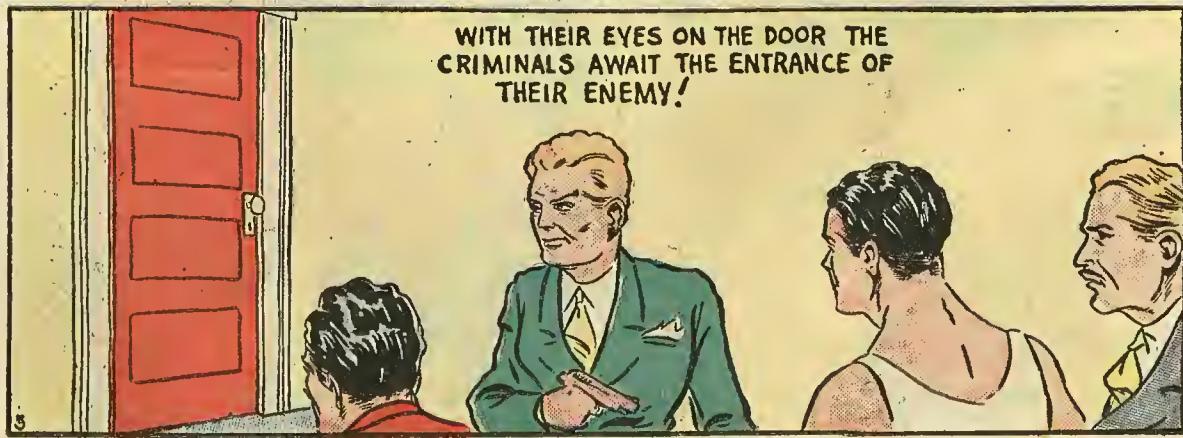
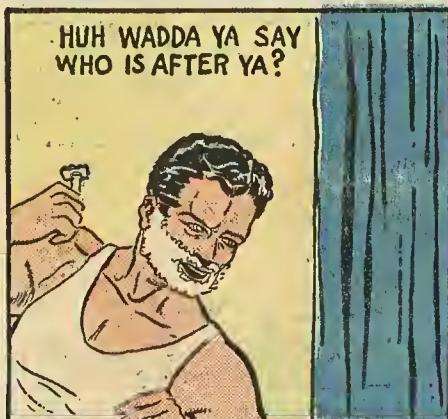
SUDDENLY A LONE FIGURE, THE VOICE, RACES ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS THE GAS ALARM. HE ATTEMPTS TO SHUT IT OFF SO THAT IT WILL BE SAFE FOR THE POLICE TO ENTER...



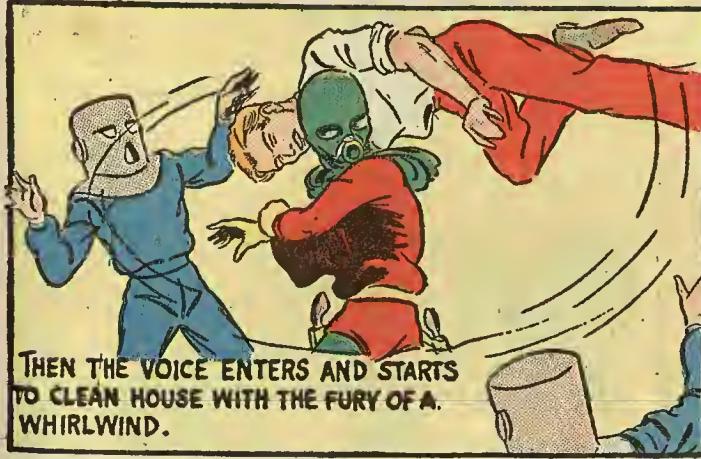
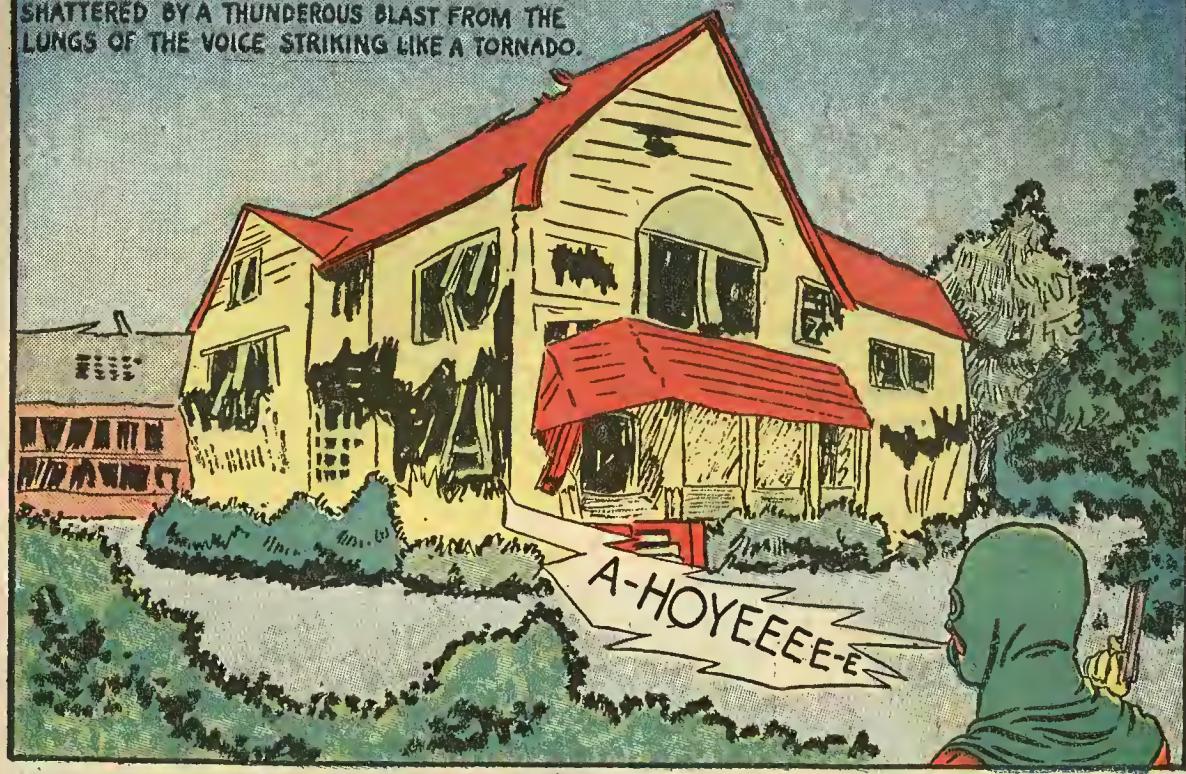
LEAVING THE THUGS IN THE SUB-TREASURY TO THE MERCY OF THE POLICE, THE VOICE FOLLOWS A LONE BANDIT WHO MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE.



THE CRIMINAL DOESN'T BOTHER TO LOOK AROUND - INSTEAD HE MAKES A BEE LINE TO HIS CAR AND PULLS AWAY AS FAST AS HE CAN.



WHEN SUDDENLY THE HIDEOUT IS COMPLETELY SHATTERED BY A THUNDEROUS BLAST FROM THE LUNGS OF THE VOICE STRIKING LIKE A TORNADO.



WELL, I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY TO FINISH A JOB AS ANY - DON'T YOU THINK OR DON'T YOU?

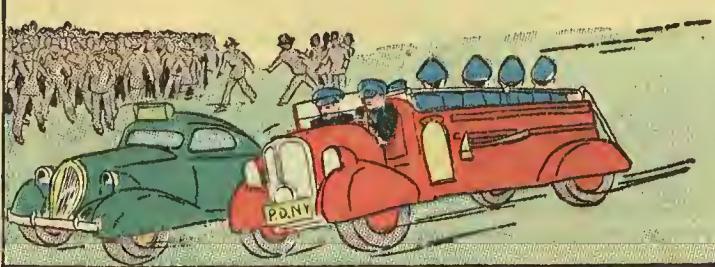


IN THE MEANTIME THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED AT
THE SUB-TREASURY BUILDING.



THE VOICE SENDS A MENTAL TELEPATHIC
WAVE TO THE POLICE TO COME TO THE
GANGS HEADQUARTERS.

AND IMMEDIATELY THE POLICE CARS, RIOT AND MOTORCYCLE
SQUADS ARE ON THEIR WAY.



BUT AS THE POLICE ENTER THEY FIND NO
RESISTANCE AT ALL FROM THE THUGS.

INSTEAD THEY FIND THEM STANDING ABOUT LIKE
SO MANY STATUES.



SUDDENLY A PATROLMAN BREAKS INTO LAUGHTER.
HERE'S THE ANSWER CHIEF
THESE YEGGS ARE UNDER
THE SPELL OF HYPNOTISM
SIGNED - YOURS TRULY -
HA-HA-HO - THE VOICE - HO-HO

WITH THIS THE VOICE TAKES HIS LEAVE.

SO LONG GENTS
I HAVE MORE
WORK TO DO
ELSEWHERE



REEF KINKAID

BY
BOB INGBERS ..





YES - AND THE STRANGER'S TROUSERS AND WALLET WERE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND! AND HIS WALLET CONTAINED HIS IDENTIFICATION!



WITH UNSEEING HASTE, THE STRANGER IS QUIETLY BURIED ON THE ESTATE!



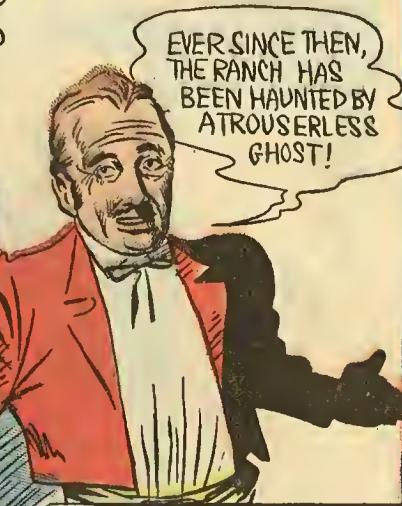
MANY YEARS LATER, AFTER THE ESTATE HAD BEEN TURNED OVER TO A NEW OWNER, A GARDENER UNEARTHED A MOLDY, HALF-ROTTED PAIR OF TROUSERS!



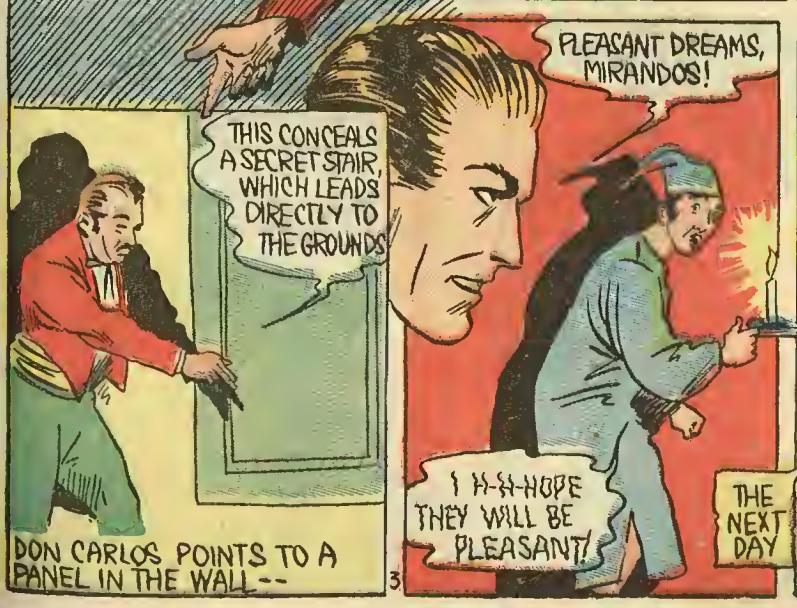
H-M - A ROTTED DOCUMENT IN THE WALLET -- BUT IT'S SO OLD, THE WRITING IS COMPLETELY GONE!



THE PRESENT OWNER CONCLUDES HIS STORY.



EVER SINCE THEN,
THE RANCH HAS
BEEN HAUNTED BY
ATROUSERLESS
GHOST!





THE SERVANT'S STORY—"I WAS OUT IN THE GARDEN WITH ONE OF THE MAIDS, WHEN WE HEARD A NOISE BEHIND US!"



"... IT WAS A GHOST I'M SURE OF IT, SIR!"



THE SERVANT CONCLUDES HIS STORY, AND IS DISMISSED!



DAWN COMES...



I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT A GHOST THAT CAN WALK OFF WITH A PAIR OF PANTS, AND DIG WITH A SPADE -- I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON MIRANDO'S ROOM, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM KNOW ABOUT IT!



THAT NIGHT:



LATER

I'LL FOOL THIS GHOST!
I'LL GO TO BED WITH MY PANTS ON!



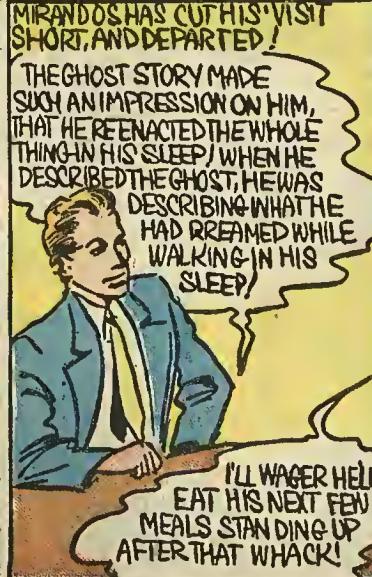
THE GHOST DESCENDS THE STAIRWAY, REEF ON HIS HEELS

OUT IN THE GARDEN, THE GHOSTLY APPARITION IS PICKING UP A SPADE LEFT BY THE GARDENER. REEF WATCHES FROM SOME BUSHES!



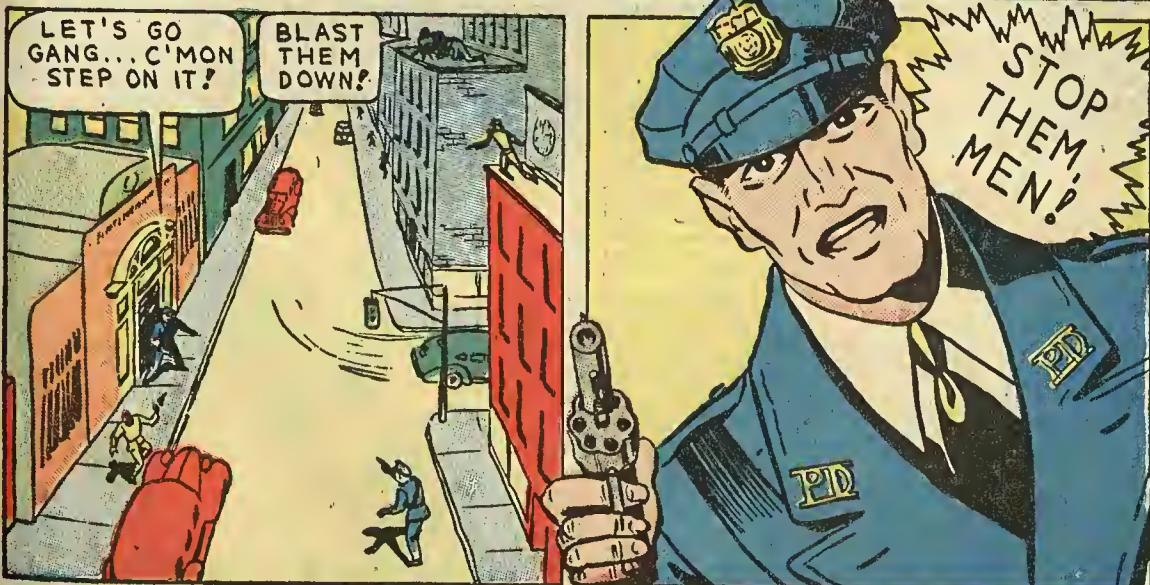
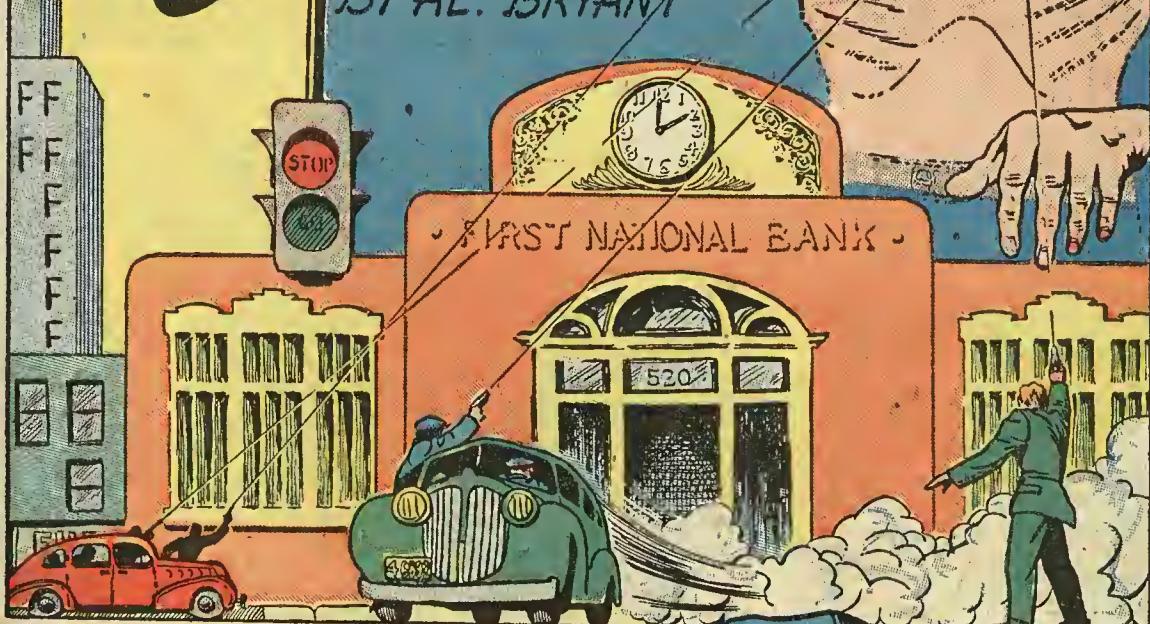
REEF PICKS UP THE SHOVEL —

IF I GUESS CORRECTLY,
THIS OUGHT TO CONNECT!

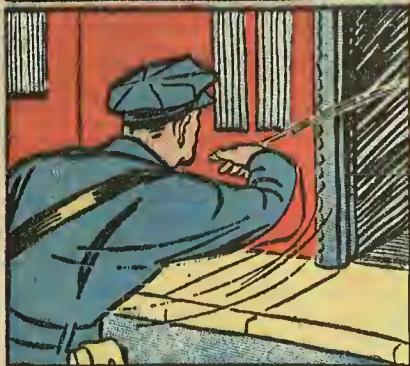


THE IRON SKULL

BY AL. BRYANT



THE BANK ROBBERS RUN BACK INTO THE BANK AS THE POLICE OPEN UP WITH HEAVY FIRE... THEN THE COPS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND THROW TEAR GAS INTO THE OPEN BRONZE DOORS.....



THEN THE CROOKS, WHO SEEM TO BE WELL PREPARED, RE-APPEAR AT THE ENTRANCE WEARING GAS MASKS.



TWO COPS ARE SEATED IN THEIR SQUAD CAR LISTENING TO A CALL WHEN..



THE IRON SKULL COMES WALKING ALONG THE STREET.



HOWDY FELLAHS HOW'S THE GAME COMING ALONG?



CAR NO. 38 PROCEED AT ONCE TO THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.. BANDITS STAGING HOLD-UP.

OH---OH?
IT'S A BANK ROBBERY.
--AND HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS A BALL-GAME!

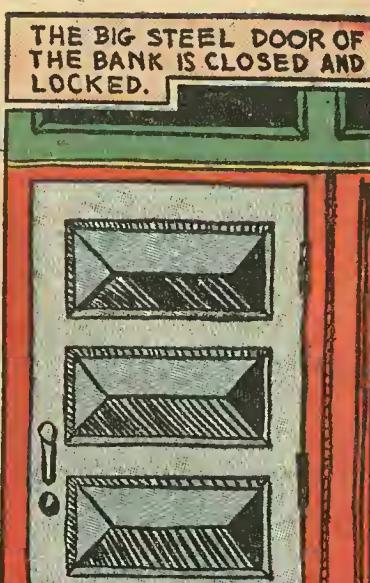


SOLONG BOYS!
I'LL SEE YOU AT THE BANK....



BOY-- I ONLY HOPE
I GET THERE IN TIME TO STOP THOSE CROOKS.





THE IRON SKULL MEETS A DETECTIVE FRIEND ON THE STEP IN FRONT OF THE BANK.

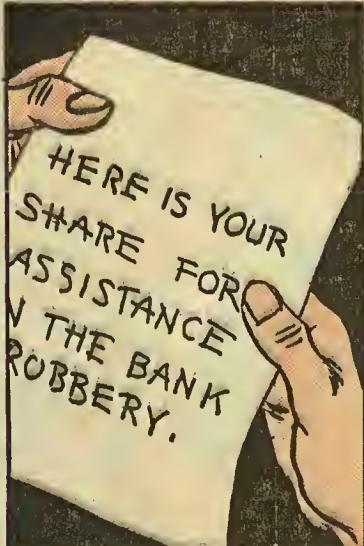
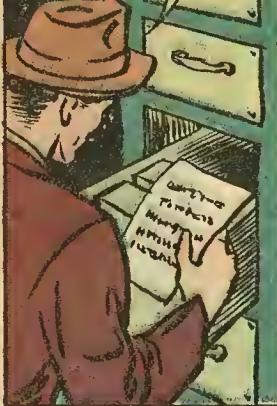
WELL, IF IT ISN'T VIC NOTO! SO YOU'RE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES NOW?

HOWDY, SKULL! NICE PIECE OF WORK YOU JUST DID... BUT THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG HERE.

THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME INSIDER WHO LET THEM IN THE BANK. COME ON BACK IN AND WE'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SOME CLUES.

IN THE BANK...

WOW! LOOK AT THIS STACK OF MONEY... AND HERE'S A NOTE!



BUT ON HIS WAY OUT HE IS CONFRONTED BY THE SKULL...

HELLO CASTLE'S. IN A HURRY???

THE SKULL! YOU KNOW? I'LL TELL EVERYTHING DON'T HIT ME.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE --- OH-H-H-M-



AFTER SHOOTING DOWN CASTLE'S
THE CASHIER, IN COLD BLOOD THE
GANG RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT.



THEY RAP A FAMILIAR TA-
TOO ON THE BACK DOOR AND
ARE ADMITTED CAUTIOUSLY..



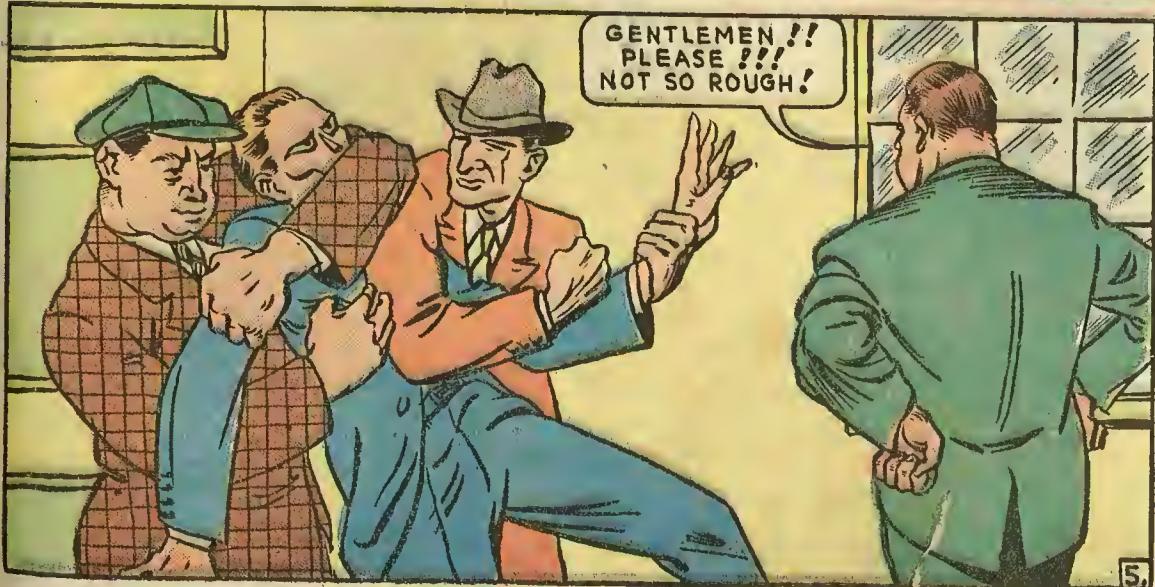
INTO A LONG HALLWAY.



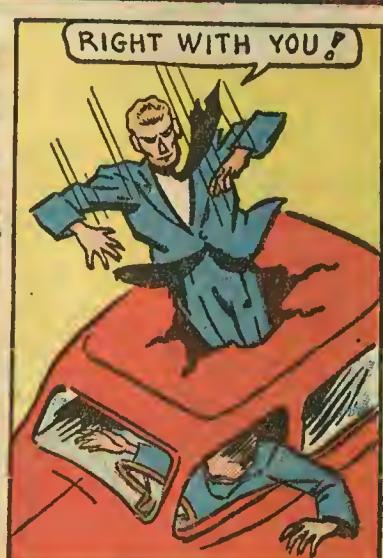
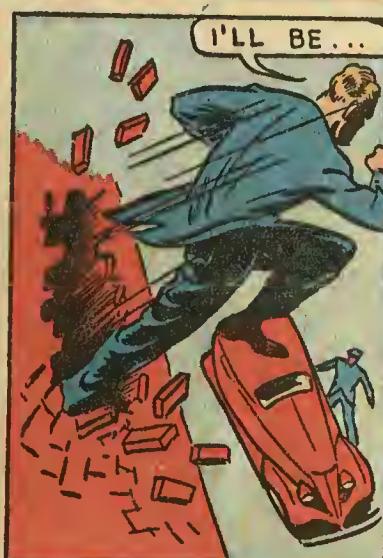
THE IRON SKULL HAS WASTED
NO TIME IN FOLLOWING . . .



GENTLEMEN !!
PLEASE !!!
NOT SO ROUGH!

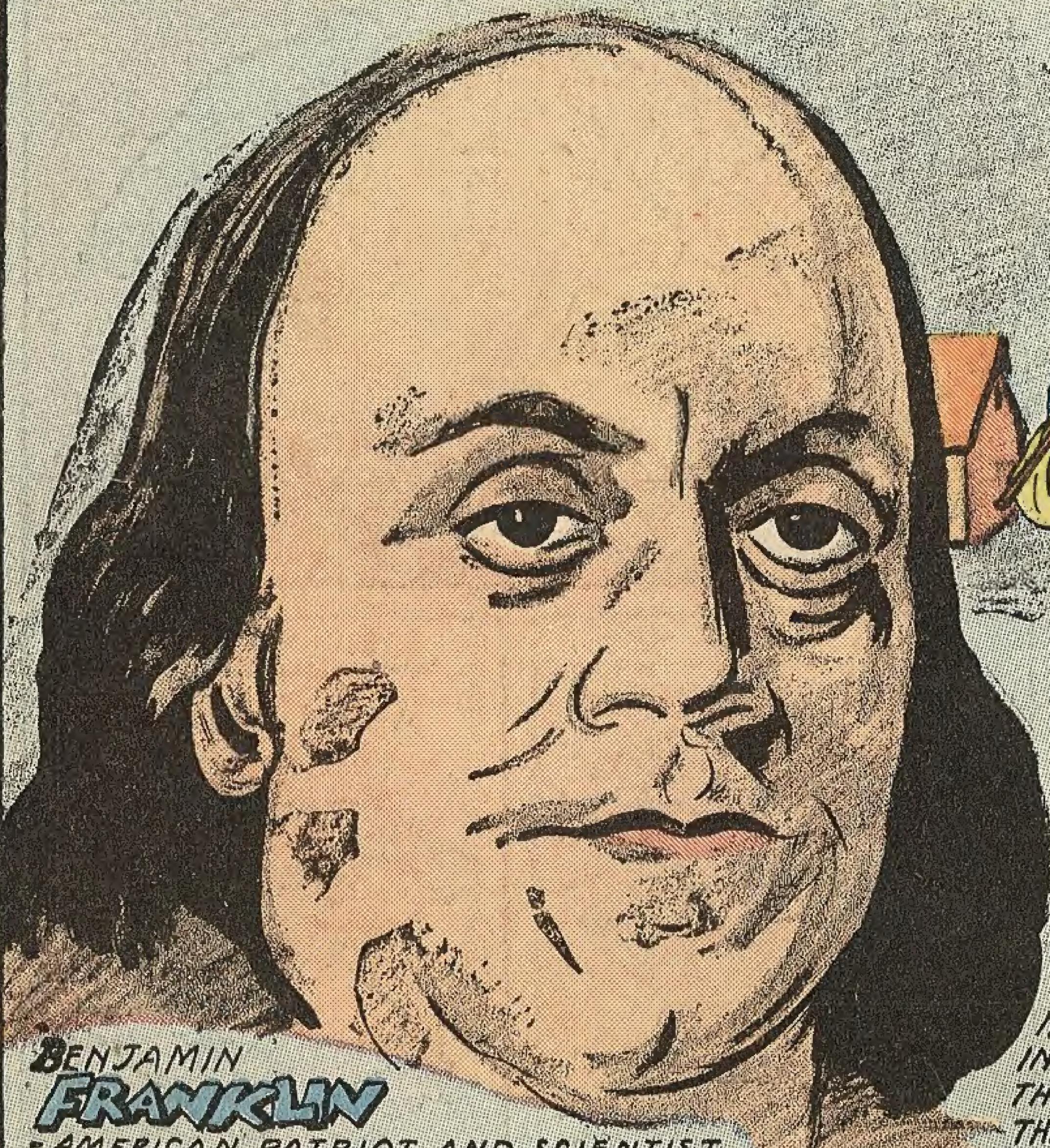






an Amazing Man.

by —
JOSEPH A. KALIFF



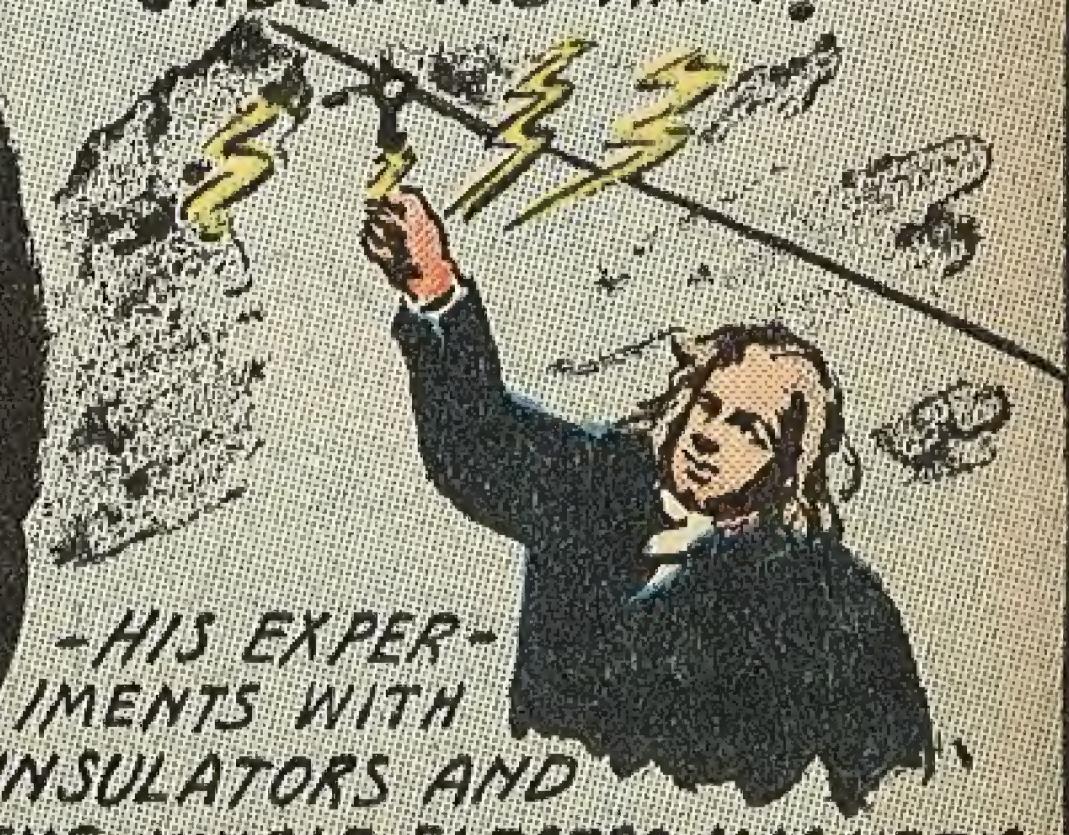
BENJAMIN **FRANKLIN**

-AMERICAN PATRIOT AND SCIENTIST WHO WAS THE MOST AMAZING MAN IN AMERICAN HISTORY! ALTHOUGH HE HAD ONLY 2 YEARS OF FORMAL SCHOOLING HE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST PUBLISHERS IN AMERICA, THE FIRST MAN TO VISUALIZE A FREE AMERICA, ORGANIZER OF THE FIRST FIRE DEPARTMENT, THE FIRST FIRE INSURANCE CO., THE FIRST LIBRARY, THE FIRST POST OFFICE, WAS THE FIRST METEOROLOGIST AND ALSO THE FIRST CARTOONIST IN AMERICA! FRANKLIN TALKED 5 LANGUAGES PERFECTLY AND WAS THE FIRST AMERICAN TO FIGHT FOR THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY. HE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO SUGGEST THE USE OF ELECTRICITY FOR RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA AND OPENED OUR FIRST HOSPITAL. HE ALSO INVENTED THE HARMONICA AND ALSO COMPOSED MUSIC!



-FRANKLIN WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST SWIMMERS OF HIS DAY-HE TURNED DOWN MANY OFFERS TO GIVE EXHIBITIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!

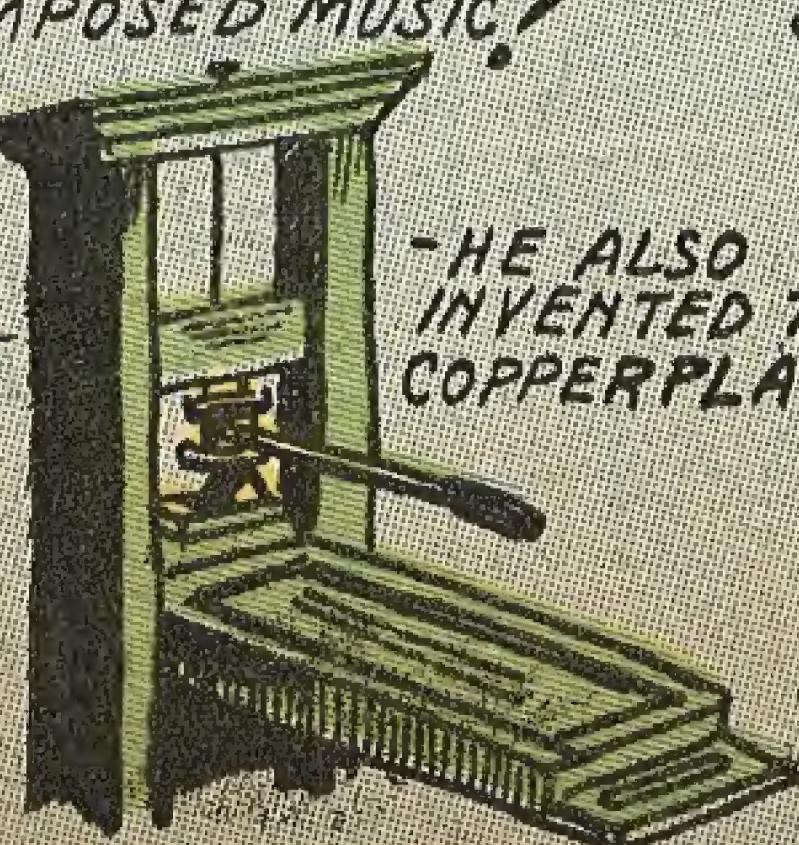
-WHEN HE FIRST ARRIVED IN PHILADELPHIA, FRANKLIN CARRIED ALL HIS BELONGINGS UNDER HIS ARM!



-HIS EXPERIMENTS WITH INSULATORS AND THE WHOLE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC THEORY WAS THE FIRST SUGGESTION OF THE MODERN RADIO!



HE INVENTED THE FIRST STOVE USED IN AMERICA AND DESIGNED THE FIRST CHIMNEY!



-HE ALSO INVENTED THE FIRST COPPERPLATE PRESS.

-HE WAS THE INVENTER OF THE FIRST SPECTACLES HAVING NEAR AND FAR SIGHTED LENSES!



STAMPS



THE war in Europe has put a stop to much collecting. Wars always interrupt the pursuit of hobbies. The war also has brought to an end the issues of quite a number of independent states, such as Austria, Czechoslovakia, Danzig, Memel, Denmark, Norway, The Netherlands, Belgium, France, Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania, Poland, Luxemburg!

Collectors in America will do well to consider the issues of these vanished states; some of them in time are going to become very good items. Semipostals of Austria, some from Czechoslovakia, the earlier Polish republic issues, among other stamps, are certain to rise in price.

When the present conflict is ended we shall see new prices for most of the stamps which until now we have been able to obtain comparatively easily. This is not hereafter going to be so. The change in political status of a country very often directly affects the prices of its postage stamps, and so the enthusiast does well to keep abreast of the times and follow current events.

High in valuation, as always, however, will be various of the British colonial issues, whether the states those stamps represent are still in existence or not.

Stamps of governments which have changed their form of rule, sometimes are to be noticed. Look at Spanish issues as an example; it is possible, I believe, that some of the issues of the 1930-36 republic are going to advance in price. One shown on this page is a Spanish republican issue picturing the old Alcazar of Toledo. That structure was almost completely destroyed in the Spanish civil war which put General Franco into power, so that the building is no longer to be seen. The stamp remains as a memorial to an old fortress!



Stamps & Coins

"APPROVALS" are stamps sent out on approval by stamp dealers. The price of each stamp or set is included. Those declining "approvals" should return promptly all stamps not retained, together with remittance for those not returned. Section 2280 of the Postal Laws provides penalty for any property obtained by false pretenses.

70 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES, etc.

We packed all diff. triangular stamps including 3 BRAZILIAN, 10 DIFF. CHINESE, 10 DIFF. FRENCH, 10 BORNEO, SILVER JUBILEE, far-away DUTCH INDIES, PHILIPPINES, SIAM, CUBA. Also 50 diff. popular U.S. POSTAGE STAMPS, 20 diff. 1-cent FRENCH COINS, many Brit. Colonies & U.S. go to approval applicants.

EUREKA STAMP CO., Box 630-K, Burbank, Calif.



Race Thru Space On The H-K Comet

When you read the thrilling science stories in COMET Magazine you leave all earth behind—you travel millions of miles through space to far distant planets—you jump from the year 1941 to hundreds and thousands of years in the future—you find adventure in strange, mysterious places—you discover a new treat in science-fiction! Get a copy of COMET at your newsstand today (or send 20¢ to the address below) and enjoy 128 pages of startling, intensely interesting stories!

H-K Publications, Inc.
215 Fourth Ave., New York, N.Y.

LIKE PUZZLES?

Then see the current issue of DIME CROSSWORDS! In it you'll find forty-one interesting crossword puzzles, carefully selected for ease in solving—with large diagram boxes and easy-to-read type. Try a copy today—treat yourself to hours of pleasant, educational pastime for only a dime! On sale at newsstands—or send 10¢ to: Dime Crosswords, Dept. AMC, 215 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y., and we'll rush the current issue by return mail!

BIG PROFITS Re-Stringing TENNIS and BADMINTON RACKETS!



BOYS AND MEN! RE-STRINGING IS EASY, FUN, PROFITABLE! NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. RUSH COUPON. ACT NOW BECAUSE FREE 10¢ CHECK OFFER SOON EXPIRES!

ALSO GET
FREE CATALOG
and
MONEY-MAKING PLAN



EARN up to \$3 AN HOUR At Home In Sparetime the Year Round



MEN and BOYS! Here's a pleasant, easy way to earn extra income so you can buy bicycles, cameras, etc.—or for a dandy profit-making regular business. Rapid increase of Badminton playing makes it possible to enjoy a YEAR ROUND BUSINESS! Opportunity to earn up to \$3, and \$6 per hour at home restringing tennis and badminton rackets. We supply all instructions, money-making plan. No experience needed! OR—SAVE at least 50% restringing your own rackets with genuine WILLS GUT or SILK strings! Don't buy any racket, strings or restringer's equipment until you get our marvelous offer, low prices. **And Remember**—each time you buy a dollar's worth of WILLS STRINGS, you get a FREE TRADE CHECK good for a 10¢ savings on your NEXT string purchase. But you don't even have to wait until your FIRST purchase to get a Check because RIGHT NOW we'll send you ONE 10¢ Trade Check absolutely FREE—just for sending the Coupon!

SPECIAL OFFER

Send Coupon for

Free

CHECK
WORTH 10¢ IN TRADE

H-E-WILLS CO.
1047 W. 47th St.
CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Pay to the order of **YOU**
Ten Cents.

Sign your name here when you send us check

THIS CHECK
VOID
after
OCT. 31. 1941

10
IN TRADE
\$

Will
SILK & TREAS
MER OF QUALITY GUT STRINGS

MAIL COUPON NOW!

H. E. WILLS CO., 1047 W. 47th St., Dept. AM-41, CHICAGO, U. S. A.
Please send me FREE: (1) 10¢ Trade Check, (2) Catalog of Tools and Materials Needed for Equipment, (3) Money-Making Plan, (4) Low Price List.

and to me.

Division

Send us Coupon for your Free Catalog, Money-Making Plan, and we will send you one 10¢ WILLS TRADE CHECK absolutely FREE. It saves you 10 cents on your FIRST WILLS Tennis or Badminton String purchase. But HURRY—send Coupon now—because—this Special Free Trade Check Offer EXPIRES JULY 15th!

NAME

STREET & NUMBER

CITY

STATE

FREE CHECK OFFER EXPIRES JULY 15th, 1941
(Only 1 Free Check Per Coupon Per Person)

This Offer Void in States where Redemption is prohibited.